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Local Matters.

Naval Reserves Ball.

The ball given by the Naval Reserves at the State Armory Wednesday night was one of the most elaborate affairs ever given in Newport. Under the management of an energetic committee the affair in all its details was carried out in a thoroughly first class manner. The hall had been tastefully decorated with flags, bunting, Japanese decorations, electric lights, palms, plants and flowers and presented a pretty picture. The band stand was placed at the rear of the hall and here a programme of dance music was rendered by the full orchestra of the 2d U. S. Artillery band which delighted dancers and spectators alike. A new bugle call, composed by Bandmaster Hall, was the signal for the ball to be opened and promptly with its first notes the grand march, composed of nearly a hundred couple and led by Ensign J. Fred Wagner and Mrs. John F. Richardson, was started. Dancing was enjoyed till the "wee sma' hours," interrupted only by supper, prepared and served by Caterer Koschny in his most artistic manner. The committees to whom much of the affair's success is due, were: General Committee, Lieut. Harry G. Wilks, Chairman, Boatswain's Mate William A. Richardson, Gunner's Mate Melville S. Briggs, Coxswain Charles F. Harrington, Seaman Albert C. Campbell, Seaman J. Henry Cromlin; Reception Committee, Lieut. Harry G. Wilks, Lieut. Harry Christian, Ensign J. Fred Wagner, Ensign W. Hammett Carry, Quarter-Master Max Levy, Seaman John Halpin; Floor Director, Ensign J. Fred Wagner; Assistant Floor Directors; Boatswain's Mate William A. Richardson, Coxswain Charles F. Harrington: Aids, Boatswain's Mate Samuel N. Millington, Gunner's Mate John J. Riley, Gunner's Mate John Ashe, Coxswain Clarence Alger, Bugler John Tennant, Seaman Charles Knowe, Seaman J. Harry Brown, Seaman J. F. J. O'Connor, Seaman Thomas Lake, Seaman Thomas Duffy.

TORPEDO STATION ACCIDENT.

The Rhode Island Delegation at Washington Still Working for the Victims' Widows.

In Washington Wednesday Senators Aldrich and Wetmore and Representative Bull appeared before the Senate committee on appropriations and made a strong plea in support of the proposed amendment of Mr. Wetmore to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill providing for payment of the claim of the widows of the three men who were killed by the explosion of gun cotton at the Newport Torpedo Station in 1893. The proposition is identical with the bill introduced by Mr. Bull and now on the House calendar and appropriates $15,000, allowing each widow $5000.

Mr. Bull has succeeded in having the widow of Major J. E. Bailey allowed a pension of $8 per month, to date from Jan. 11 last.

The Parish Aid Society of St. George's Church gave a very clever theatrical performance in the guild hall on Rhode Island avenue Tuesday and Thursday evenings. The curtain raiser "A Happy Pair," was very well presented by Miss Katherine Draper and Mr. William Gardner. "Change Partners" was a pleasing little drama, with the characters well taken by Miss Marion H. Udall as Mrs. Somerton, Miss M. Florence Slocum as Florence, Miss Katherine Draper as Parker, Mr. Wm. Gardner as Charles Gust and Mr. George Gardner as Sir Fitful Gust. The music by the mandolin and guitar club and by Mr. Clarence Greason, pianist, was an enjoyable feature each evening.

Charles H. Page, attorney for Alice A. Newhall of Providence, has brought a damage suit in the court of Common Pleas of that city against the Newport Street Railway Company for injuries received while a passenger on a street car in 1894. Sometime during the summer of that year a collision occurred at Easton's Beach, and it is alleged that she received her injuries at that time.

Mr. Simeon Hazard, the Broadway real estate broker, was appointed aide-de-camp to Marshal B. H. Warner of the second division in the forthcoming inaugural parade, but was compelled to decline on account of illness. Mr. Hazard has been confined to the house for a week with La Grippe.

In accordance with its usual custom Washington Commandery No. 4, K. T., will give a ball on Easter Monday. The several committees to arrange and carry out the affair have already been appointed and it is safe to predict that the affair will reach the top notch of excellence.

At the eleventh annual convention of the Rhode Island Christian Endeavor Union held in Westerly this week, Mrs. Belle S. Richardson of this city was elected recording secretary of the Union.

Next Wednesday will be Ash Wednesday.

THE FIFTH WARD SCHOOLHOUSE.

Building Ready for Occupancy—School Board to Take Possession Next Week—Substantial Structure With All Modern Conveniences and Appliances.

The new Fifth Ward Schoolhouse, so called—correctly speaking, the Henry R. A. Carey School—may be said to be completed, the setting up of a few more desks and chairs being the only work now unfinished, and next Friday afternoon it is to be formally turned over to the School Board by the City Council committee under whose direction it has been erected. It is a large square building of no particular style of architecture and with no pretence at exterior ornamentation. It is substantial and school-like in appearance, however, and its interior arrangements include all the best that the most modern school architecture could suggest. It measures about 82 by 84 feet and stands in the centre of a lot measuring 140 by 210 feet, thus being assured of ample surroundings for all the light and air that can be desired.

It is built of common red brick with Indiana limestone trimmings and fronts on two streets—West Narragansett avenue to the north and Carey street to the south.

A roomy porch, with doric columns and reached by a series of seven or eight broad granite steps forms the entrance from either street and makes an attractive break in what would otherwise be an almost perfectly plain front. The plainness of each of the other sides of the building is broken by a large bay which also adds two additional and useful rooms to the interior.

There are four school rooms measuring 28 by 32 feet on each of the first and second floors, and a main corridor, 16 feet in width, runs from entrance to entrance with a cross corridor, 14 feet wide, extending the full length of the building, east and west. Along either side of the cross corridors are arranged the pupils' wardrobes—two for each school room—all of which are well ventilated and provided with sufficient heat to thoroughly air and dry any clothing that may be damp when hung upon the hooks, and at either end of these cross corridors is a room 14 by 16 feet, suitable for recitations by small classes. There are two of these rooms on each floor, obtained by the large bays referred to above.

Both floors of the building are arranged the same and are connected by ample stairways leading from either end of the main corridors. The interior finish of the building is cypress, with floors of best riff grained Georgia pine and the stairways of first-quality ash. The hallways and school rooms are wainscoted.

Each school room has seven windows, so arranged as to throw the light upon the backs of the pupils from the left, and each is provided with over 200 square feet of natural slate blackboard and a large bookcase, with shelves, drawers and glass doors.

The corridors on both floors are properly supplied with heavy roll-rimmed porcelain sinks, with running water, and resting upon a bracket over each sink is a coil of fifty feet of hose coupled with the water pipe and fully equipped with nozzle ready for instant use in case of fire.

There is a ten feet cellar under the whole building, concreted with the best Portland cement and equipped with every convenience and very best sanitary arrangements. Here are all the water closets for the entire school as well as the steam heating and ventilating apparatus. There are two sets of range closets for the girls and two sets of range closets and one double back-to-back urinal stand for the boys, besides special closet with set wash bowls for the teachers, and all are supplied with automatic flushing tanks and all thoroughly ventilated by special flues to the ventilating shaft.

The heating and ventilating system is that of the Smith & Anthony Company of Boston and was adopted only after the most careful consideration of several different plans, the committee even going so far as to get William McMannis, engineering assistant to the superintendent of school building in New York, to come here and advise them. Mr. McMannis is an acknowledged expert in such matters and after carefully examining four systems which the committee had under consideration he recommended the one adopted.

The building is thoroughly well built in every particular and the arrangements seem to be as nearly perfect for a school building as possible. All the inside doors in the building swing both ways and the outside doors outward only. The principal's room, in the northeast corner on the first floor, is connected with all the other rooms in the building, and the janitor's quarters in the cellar, by speaking tubes, and in every school room is an electric button connected with a large gong in the main corridor on the first floor.

The building gets its name from the late Henry R. Astor Carey, who always took a deep interest in Newport, and the land upon which it stands was originally a part of his estate, his brother selling it to the city for the purpose for its assessed value—$3,944.88. Upon each front of the building is a large stone panel bearing the name of the school in raised letters, and upon the window head, over each panel, is the date, 1896, also in raised figures.

The amount of money appropriated for this school was $20,000. It was authorized by vote of the tax payers in the fall of 1895, but owing to unavoidable delays the contract for the building was not awarded until the 13th of April, 1896. Michael F. Murphy got the contract for the building for $23,570, being the lowest bidder, and broke ground for the foundation two days later. Later, the contract for plumbing was awarded to Patrick J. Murphy, for $1418, and that for heating and ventilating to Lincoln Hammett & Co., for $3,050.76, and still later the contracts for furnishing were awarded as follows:

The A. C. Titus Co., desks and seats for seven rooms, $1,169; M. Cottrell, tables for the kindergarten, teachers' desks and chairs and window shades, $203; J. W. Horton & Co., chairs for the kindergarten, $15, and T. W. Freeborne & Co., laboratory tables, $78.

The building is completed, with the exception of smooth grading and a few incidentals, and the committee still have in hand $885.97.

The committee on the building, appointed by the city council, are ex-Alderman A. A. Tilley, chairman, ex-Alderman John W. Rogers, and Councilman Godfrey Moffit, and ex-Councilmen R. B. Hamilton and Michael P. Vaughn.

Col. James Fludder was the architect and supervisor of construction.

Mr. Baker Lectures.

Superintendent Baker of the public schools gave an enjoyable lecture before the Business Men's Association Monday evening, his subject being "What we are Doing in Manual Training in our Public Schools." He gave a brief history of the Manual Training movement from its orgin and described the different systems in general use. He explained the working of that department in our own schools and showed several instances in which there was room for considerable improvement. His address was of much interest, holding the close attention of all his audience.

At the conclusion of Mr. Baker's address Hon. J. Truman Burdick, Mr. Gardner S. Perry and Colonel William P. Sheffield, Jr., spoke briefly, Mr. Burdick referring to the results of manual training which had come under his notice, Mr. Perry to the work of the Newport schools and Mr. Sheffield to the necessity of clear, sharp concepts in order to secure correct reasoning, which is best attained by manual training.

A Graceful Courtesy.

Wm. Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, presented the schools in the Coddington building with a fine engraving of the head of George Washington, copied from Gilbert Stuart's painting. The exercises took place in the main hall of the building, all the pupils and teachers belonging being present. Miss Mary Ellery, Mrs. A. B. Sayer, Mrs. E. P. Robinson and Mrs. E. J. Tanner of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Superintendent Benj. Baker, Mr. John H. Cozzens, Rev. Emory H. Porter, and Messrs. Gardiner S. Perry, A. B. Sayer, O. G. Langley, R. S. Franklin, W. G. Ward and R. C. Bachelier of the school committee were also present.

The presentation was made by letter from the Chapter which was read by Mr. Perry, the gift being accepted by Mr. Campbell, in behalf of the schools.

Major Joseph H. Willard of the U. S. Engineer Corps whose district is the largest in the South, with headquarters at Vicksburg, Miss., is engaged in a very important government survey of the Ouachita, and its tributaries, which washes on its pathway to the seashore some of the most fertile lands in the country. The New Orleans Picayune of a late date contains a very complimentary notice of this great work and of Major Willard. The major is the son of Mr. E. W. Willard of Middletown.

The dedication of the Henry R. A. Carey School building will take place next Friday at 2 30 p. m. The principal address on that occasion will be delivered by Hon. Thomas B. Stockwell of Providence, the State Commissioner of Public Schools. Other addresses will be delivered by Superintendent of Schools Baker, and members of the Newport School board. Appropriate music will be rendered.

At a meeting of the committee on fire department held Tuesday evening it was voted to recommend the purchase of the Havemeyer lot for the new engine house, at a cost of $1000, and to ask for authority to secure plans and obtain bids.

The members of Rev. J. H. MacDonald's Sunday School class gave a turkey supper and entertainment in the chapel of the Thames street Methodist church Tuesday evening.

Attempted Suicide.

Miss Ethel Emerson, the adopted daughter of Rev. Forrest F. Emerson, formerly pastor of the United Congregational Church of this city, made several attempts upon her own life at the United States Hotel in Boston, on Monday last. She arrived at the hotel from Worcester, where she has been residing for some time, on Saturday night, and was apparently in ordinary health and spirits. On Monday, however, the odor of escaping gas was noticed from the corridor, and on forcing open the door she was found to be unconscious, with the gas jets in the room wide open. The key hole and cracks of the door and windows had been stuffed with paper, leaving no doubt as to her intention of ending her life.

When restored to consciousness Miss Emerson stated that she had become discouraged in her search for work, as she could find no employment, and no longer cared to live. She expressed regret that her life had been saved. She said that she had taken a bottle of laudanum but that it had taken no effect upon her.

Mr. Emerson is at present in Bangor, Me., and when questioned about the affair said that his adopted daughter had acted in a very peculiar manner several times before, and had talked of ending her life. His references to the young woman were guarded, and it was evident that there was a good deal to the case which he did not wish made public.

He denied the report that he had treated the girl unkindly, but, on the contrary, said he had always been kind and indulgent, and that there was no reason, as regards his treatment of her, to drive her to such rash extremities. The inference was drawn from his remarks that she had attempted suicide at least once before.

Y. M. C. A. Series.

Mr. S. S. Jessup, the active and energetic general secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of this city, has arranged a series of high class entertainments for the benefit of that organization which will merit the most liberal patronage from our citizens. The entertainments will be given in Masonic Hall, Thursday evenings and will consist of a concert on March 11 by the Brown University Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs; on April 22d a concert by Wulf Fries 'cellist, Mrs. Alice Bates Rice soprano, John Thomas humorist and the Gounod Male Quartette. The last entertainment of the course will consist of a gymnasium exhibition.

Adler-Levy.

A very quiet wedding was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Levy on Mill street Wednesday noon, the high contracting parties being their daughter, Miss Rose Levy, and Dr. H. B. Adler of New York. The affair was a very quiet one, owing to the recent death of the bride's brother. Rev. Dr. Blaustein of Providence performed the ceremony, after which Dr. and Mrs. Adler left on steamer General for a Western trip, after which they will take up their residence in New York city where Dr. Adler has a large practice.

Miss Bertha Stanhope will give a recital at Masonic Hall on Monday evening next, at which she will be assisted by prominent artists from Newport and elsewhere. An excellent program has been arranged and a very enjoyable entertainment is anticipated.

Rhode Island and Excelsior Lodges of Odd Fellows will attend Divine service at St. George's church tomorrow evening.

The board of aldermen met as a board of canvassers on Monday and canvassed the voting lists previous to posting for the spring election.

A well attended and highly enjoyable social was given by Polly Lawton Council, Daughters of Liberty, at Mechanics Hall Thursday evening.

Esther Rebekah Lodge No. 5. gave one of its pleasant socials at Odd Fellows Hall last night.

The No. 8's entertained a number of its friends with a clam chowder Wednesday.

Roger Williams Lodge, Sons of St. George, gave a very enjoyable social last Thursday evening.

The members of No. 4 engine company held one of its regular "chowders" Monday evening.

Minnecola Council No. 3, Degree of Pocahontas, will give a social at Mechanic's Hall next Monday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. Brewer G. Boardman have been visiting friends in Hope Valley this week.

Mrs. Agnes A. Beaumont is confined to the house by illness.

Miss Lillie Trager is confined to her home on Ayrault street by illness.

Mr. Alfred Mowry of Providence has been in town this week.

GRAND BANQUET.

Given the Sons of the Revolution by President W. W. Sherman.

The Rhode Island Society of Sons of the Revolution was given a grand banquet Monday afternoon by the president of the society, Mr. W. Willis Sherman. Each member was asked to bring one guest and covers were laid for fifty-four. The feast was served by Muenchinger in Masonic Hall which had been tastefully decorated with flags and the Society's colors of blue and buff by Col. Landers. The tables, arranged in T shape, were beautifully ornamented with silver and cut glass, while palms and other tropical plants from Butler's occupied such places as were not needed in serving the repast. From the gallery, behind a screen of growing plants and other decorations, the New Hampshire orchestra discoursed most excellent music.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Cutter, after which two hours were given to the very pleasing task of disposing of the very elaborate menu, and with the removes came two hours of speech-making and toasting.

The president of the society and host of the evening, Mr. Sherman, was the first speaker, as follows:

The Society of the Sons of the Revolution in the state of Rhode Island has assembled today for the purpose of carrying out one of the objects of its organization; namely, the perpetuation of the memory of the men who achieved American independence. We meet on this occasion in respectful and affectionate remembrance of the birthday of the august Washington, the greatest and best of all our Revolutionary heroes, lovingly designated by our people as the father of his country, honored by a monument more enduring, than bronze or stone in having the anniversary of his birth established as a national holiday, a holiday that will be observed as long as our nation lives. And that our nation will live—and that for years and years to come—and will celebrate this day and ever cherish and revere the memory of Washington, no Son of the Revolution doubts.

The system of government established by our fathers exists today almost unchanged. Subjected to many and severe strains, it has stood the test of time for more than a century. It is a system that deserves and merits all our admiration, our love and devotion. To uphold and perpetuate it, and to honor the men who founded it, must be our highest aim and duty.

Let us seek our inspiration in the study of their lives, let our effort be to embellish and develop the noble edifice of which they laid the foundation. It may not be given to us to assist in putting on the crowning dome, but each and every one of us can further the work by doing his best in what lie nearest. We can strive to better and improve our state and municipal governments, or can aid in embellishing and beautifying our city until it shall have become the most charming and attractive of its kind. Numberless are the things to be done, and endless the issues we have to meet. Therefore, recalling the example of those who have gone before us, let us show our love of country by devotion to its every interest, and so labor towards the perfection of our institutions, local and general, that the dream of Daniel Webster may be realized, and our country become a vast and splendid monument of peace, liberty and beauty, upon which the whole world may gaze with admiration forever.

At the close of Mr. Sherman's remarks, Mr. J. P. Sanborn, the toastmaster, introduced Mr. John Austin Stevens as the orator of the occasion.

Mr. Stevens is the founder of the order, having organized the first Society of the Sons of the Revolution in 1883 in New York, and his interesting address will be found in full on the 7th page of this paper.

Other speakers were: Attorney General Dubois, for the State of Rhode Island; Mayor Boyle, for the city of Newport; Congressman-elect Adin B. Capron, for the Continental Congress; Hon. Wm. P. Sheffield for the Society of the Cincinnati; Judge Darius Baker, for the Rhode Island Bar; Col. Wm. P. Sheffield, Jr., for Newport in '76; Superintendent Benjamin Baker, for the Public Schools of Newport; Rev. T. Calvin McClelland, for the Clergy; Mr. Lucius D. Davis, for the Press, and Dr. V. Mott Francis, for the Ladies.

Dr. H. E. Turner then proposed three cheers for Solomon Southwick, who, as editor of the Newport MERCURY during the Revolutionary period, headed that paper with the Motto "Undaunted by tyrants, we'll die or be free," and they were given with a will.

The health of George Washington, proposed by the president and drunk standing and in silence, was the last of the exercises and brought to a close one of the pleasantest and most notable gatherings ever held in Newport.

Borden Chase, one of the oldest residents of Fall River, died at his home on Grove street on Saturday. For many years Mr. Chase was a prosperous farmer on the island where he and his wife kept open house and entertained with bountiful hospitality. They enjoyed the acquaintance of a wide circle, including prominent people in Providence, Newport and Fall River and were very highly esteemed. Mr. and Mrs. Chase celebrated their golden wedding anniversary several years ago. The latter survives the deceased, as do four children, Simon B., Clark, Frederick and Mrs. William H. Jennings, all of whom reside in Fall River.

To Attend the Inauguration.

Next Thursday the new National government for four years will be inaugurated at Washington and the ceremonies, it is confidently expected, will be witnessed by citizens from every state in the Union. Both the Artillery Company and the Naval Reserves will be present from this city, as well as a number of private citizens, some of whom will make the trip independently while others will travel with one of the two companies. The Artillery Company, accompanied by its guests and the Newport band will leave here on the New York boat Monday night and travel directly to Washington, where they will remain till Friday morning, when the start for home will be made, three hours spent in Philadelphia on Friday, reaching Newport Sunday morning. Col. Barker has issued the following order to the company:

Headquarters Newport Artillery, Newport, R. I., Feb. 11, 1897.

GENERAL ORDERS NO 1.

1—In accordance with a vote to attend the inaugural ceremonies in Washington, D. C., March 4th, 1897, this command will assemble in heavy marching order at the Armory on Monday evening, March 1st, 1897. First call 7:45. Adjutant call 8.

2—Each officer and man will wear fatigue cap and trousers, blouse, leggins, black shoes, cuffs, standing collar not to show over ½ inch, and overcoat.

3—Knapsacks will be packed substantially as follows: Plume, spike, spike shield, epaulettes, dress trousers, comb and brush, soap, towel, cuffs, collars, clothes brush, three pairs of white gloves and change of underwear. Woolen blankets rolled on top, cape, pouche and gun cover folded under flap.

4—Officers will be allowed one valise in which they will pack plume, spike, hat cord and trousers with their necessary toilet articles. The woolen blanket and pouche will be rolled and slung.

5—Each officer and man will turn in to the quartermaster department not later than Monday noon March 1, 1897, marked with name and number on inside, dress coat and helmet, officers' epaulettes and valise.

6—Each officer and man will report with part of a ration in haversack and tea or coffee in canteen for breakfast Tuesday morning.

7—Company commanders will see that their men are fully equipped, giving special attention to the mess outfit; they will also arrange for sufficient supply of boot brushes and blacking.

8—Morning report books will be carried. First Sergeant and drum major will as soon as possible after calling roll on the assembling March 1, prepare and forward their report to Lieut. A. J. DeBlois, adjutant.

9—The following details are hereby announced as officers of the day.

March 1, Lieut-Col. G. C. Shaw, Company A; March 2, Maj. Bliss, Company B; March 3, Lieut. W. D. Sayer, Company A; March 4, Lieut. J. D. Richardson, Company B; March 5, Lieut. S. H. Hazard, staff; March 6, Capt. H. C. Stevens, Jr., Company C.

En route and at such times when no guard is mounted, the old and new officer of the day will report at 8 a. m.

By order

COL. A. A. BARKER,
Commanding.

ANDREW J. DEBLOIS,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

The Naval Reserves will start on their journey tonight, leaving here on the New York boat. Sunday will be spent in New York, Monday in Philadelphia, Tuesday in Baltimore and Annapolis, the command reaching Washington Tuesday night and leaving there on Saturday, arriving home on Sunday morning. This company's General Orders have been issued as follows:

1. This command will assemble at their armory Saturday evening, Feb. 27, 1897, at 7:45 o'clock.

2. Men will wear blue uniforms with leggins and black shoes and overcoats.

3. The following articles will be rolled in rubber blankets and slung: Change of underwear, extra socks, comb, brush, etc., soap, towel, clothes brush and jersey, if not worn. Extra shoes or overshoes and trousers may be carried. Boat officers will see that rolls are neatly made and of uniform size. Canteen straps will be used for slinging rolls.

4. Coxswains will provide shoe blacking and brushes for their respective crews.

5. Roll call and inspection will be had each morning 45 minutes after reveille.

6. Men going will report not later than Thursday night their intention to go. They will also report if they wish state rooms or berths on Saturday night. All arrangements will be closed Thursday night.

7. Ensign Carry is hereby detailed as paymaster; Quarter master Levy as assistant paymaster.

8. The following detail is made for officers of the day: Feb. 27, March 2, March 5, Lieutenant Christian; Feb. 28, March 3, March 6, Ensign Wagner; March 1, March 4, Ensign Carry.

9. Old and new officers of the day will report each morning at roll call.

Beside these companies, some of those who will visit the Nation's capital next week are Mrs. A. A. Barker, Mrs. Howard E. Peckham, Mrs. George W. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. David B. Peabody, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Peckham, Hugh N. Gifford, Arthur L. Gilman, John P. Nason, Marcus Clarke, Wm. T. Libby, John Pearson, Jr., Richard Brown, John Powers, Frank Boss, John Gorley, Geo. Gratrix, Gordon D. Oxx, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lawton, Mrs. David Carr, Miss Martha Brown, Miss Elizabeth Howard, Miss Madeline P. Spink, Geo. H. Stevens, C. H. Sullivan, H. F. Coleman, M. J. Shea, H. F. Johnson, Mrs. Julia Liverpool, Jacob H. Downes, Thomas S. Bowler and John H. Finn.

By Home Talent.

"Fun on the Bristol" was given at the Opera House on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week for the benefit of Miss Hattie Hayes and Mr. John J. Butler and it was one of the best amateur performances ever given in this city. Mr. W. F. Rochester of Boston acted as stage manager and his rendition of the part of Widow O'Brien kept the audience good natured all the evening. Miss Hattie Hayes, as Dora McAllister, appeared to equal advantage as a rebellious daughter and a "swell chappie, dontcherknow," while Mrs. Mabel Gifford made a charming Nora O'Brien with a lover whose utmost phenomenal bashfulness was depicted by Mr. Daniel E. Doherty in a most realistic manner. Miss Abby Galvin as Bella Thompson, a colored servant, made a decided hit and in her songs with Jerry, the steward, impersonated by Mr. J. J. Butler, was repeatedly recalled. Mr. Butler, too, was most enthusiastically received in his dance with the pickaninnies, which had but one fault—it was too short. Mr. W. M. Arnold, as Count Menagia, Mr. Julius Lutz as Bluff old Captain Cranberry, Mr. Wm. H. Boone as Richard Sparks and Mr. William Vars as Pinkerton Hawksland were all good and by their clever interpretation of the various characters assigned them added much to the success of the production. A matinee will be given this afternoon.

Unity Club.

Last Tuesday evening the interesting historical series introduced by the Unity Club this session, on the rise and progress of Newport, presented in its course to the public, the Revolutionary Period—covering the years from 1775 to 1783. The Club was fortunate enough to secure the presentation of this subject by Mr. John Austin Stevens, a gentleman who for the last quarter of a century has been a close student of American History, and a valued contributor to its elucidation. He gave a masterly address, especially dwelling on the British occupation of Newport, the visit and stay here of our French allies, and drawing a living picture of these stirring times. It was an address which, if printed on pamphlet form, would well deserve to be retained as a compendium for reference. It was a much more ample and correct outline than many of the so-called histories which our youth are offered. A special vote of thanks, which was well deserved was carried by acclamation, in acknowledgment of Mr. Stevens' very valuable contribution.

Presbyterian Church.

The Ladies Benevolent Society of the First Presbyterian Church has just completed the first year of its existence and is now in a prosperous condition, financially and otherwise. The report of the secretary, as read to the congregation on Sunday last, showed 23 members belonging to the society, with nine average attendants at the weekly meetings. During the year, the members have earned $704, of which $400 has been used to pay for the motors of the church organ, and a $200 payment has been made on the organ itself. Also a barrel containing articles contributed by the society and valued at $150 has been sent to a minister's family in the West. The ladies are now making garments for the small girls of the Indian School at Tucson, Arizona, all the materials being purchased by themselves.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of Newport Chapter, R. A. M., was held Thursday evening, when the officers for the ensuing year were elected and installed by Right Excellent Grand King, J. T. Oldham and Right Excellent Captain of the Host W. L. Chatterton. Following these ceremonies the retiring High Priest, Mr. Charles Gillen, was presented with a past high priest's jewel of gold suitably inscribed. The presentation was made in behalf of the Chapter by Most Excellent Past Grand High Priest Robert S. Franklin. Brief remarks were made by several present and the evening closed with a collation served by Caterer Allen. The new officers are:

High Priest—Joseph Gilson, 2d.
King—W. H. Wolcott.
Scribe—T. T. Bowler.
Treasurer—D. M. Coggeshall.
Secretary—R. L. A. Hildreth.
Chaplain—A. K. McMahon.
Captain of the Host—Edward Hayward.
P. S.—William E. Mumford.
R. A. C.—A. E. Burland.
M. 3d V.—E. P. Therten.
M. 2d V.—John Mahan.
M. 1st V.—N. T. Hodson.
Musical Director—J. M. Bryer.
Tyler—J. G. Spingler.

A despatch from Bath, Me., this week, says that the gunboat Newport will be ready for delivery to the government for her official trip by May 1st. Work is progressing very rapidly and those from Newport who attended her launching last December would barely recognize in her the same hull that they saw plunge into the waters of the Kennebec with her sister ship, the Vicksburg.

Mrs. Wm. G. Langley died quite suddenly at her home on Farewell street yesterday morning from heart failure.

THE GREAT K. AND A. TRAIN ROBBERY.

By PAUL LEICESTER FORD.

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CHAPTER I.

THE PARTY ON SPECIAL NO. 218.

Any one who hopes to find in what is here written a work of literature had better lay it aside unread. At Yale I should have got the sack in rhetoric and English composition, let alone other studies, had it not been for the fact that I played half back on the team and so the professors marked me away up above where I ought to have ranked. That was 12 years ago, but my life since I received my parchment has hardly been of a kind to improve me in either style or grammar. It is true that one woman tells me I write well and my directors never find fault with my compositions, but I know that she likes my letters because, whatever else they may say to her, they always say in some form, "I love you," while my board approves my annual reports because thus far I have been able to end each with "I recommend the declaration of a dividend of — per cent from the earnings of the current year." I should therefore prefer to reserve my writings for such friendly critics if it did not seem necessary to make public a plain statement concerning an affair over which there appears to be much confusion. I have heard in the last five years not less than 20 renderings of what is commonly called "the great K. and A. train robbery," some so twisted and distorted that but for the intermediate versions I should never have recognized them as attempts to narrate the series of events in which I played a somewhat prominent part.

I have read or been told that, unassisted, the pseudo hero captured a dozen desperadoes; that he was one of the road agents himself; that he was saved from lynching only by the timely arrival of cavalry; that the action of the United States government in rescuing him from the civil authorities was a most high handed interference with state rights; that he received his reward from a grateful railroad by being promoted; that a lovely woman as recompense for his villainy—but, bother; it's my business to tell what really occurred and not what the world chooses to invent. And if any man thinks he would have done otherwise in my position I can only say that he is a better or a worse man than Dick Gordon.

Primarily, it was football which shaped my end. Owing to my skill in the game, I took a postgraduate at the Sheffield Scientific school, that the team might have my services for an extra two years. That led to my knowing a little about mechanical engineering, and when I left the "quad" for good I went into the Altoa railroad shops. It wasn't long before I was foreman of a section; next I became a division superintendent, and after I had stuck to that for a time I was appointed superintendent of the Kansas and Arizona railroad, a line extending from Trinidad in Kansas to The Needles in Arizona, tapping the Missouri Western system at the first place and the Great Southern at the other. With both lines we had important traffic agreements, as well as the closest relations, which sometimes were a little difficult, as the two roads were anything but friendly. And we had directors of each on the K. and A. board, in which they fought like cats. Indeed it could only be a question of time when one would oust the other and then absorb my road. My headquarters were at Albuquerque, in New Mexico, and it was there, in October, 1890, that I received the communication which was the beginning of all that followed.

This initial factor was a letter from the president of the Missouri Western, telling me that their first vice president, Mr. Cullen (who was also a director of my road), was coming out to attend the annual election of the K. and A., which under our charter had to be held in Ash Forks, A. T. A second paragraph told me that Mr. Cullen's family accompanied him, and that they all wished to visit the Grand canyon of the Colorado on their way. Finally the president wrote that the party traveled in his own private car and asked me to make myself generally useful to them. Having become quite hardened to just such demands, at the proper date I ordered my superintendent's car on to No. 2, and the next morning it was dropped off at Trinidad.

The moment No. 3 arrived I climbed into the president's special, that was the last car on the train, and introduced myself to Mr. Cullen, whom, though an official of my road, I had never met. He seemed surprised at my presence, but greeted me very pleasantly as soon as I explained that the Missouri Western office had asked me to do what I could for him and that I was there for that purpose. His party were about to sit down to breakfast, and he asked me to join them. So we passed into the dining room at the forward end of the car, where I was introduced to "My son," "Lord Ralles," and "Captain Ackland." The son was a junior copy of his father, tall and fine looking; but, in place of the frank and easy manner of his sire, he was so very English that most people would have sworn falsely as to his native land. Lord Ralles was a little, well built chap, not half so English as Albert Cullen, quirk in manner and thought, being in this the opposite of his brother, Captain Ackland, who was heavy enough to rock ballast a roadbed. Both brothers gave me the impression of being gentlemen, and both were decidedly good looking.

After the introductions Mr. Cullen said we would not wait, and his remark called my attention to the fact that there was one more place at the table than there were people assembled. I had barely noted this when my host said, "Here's the truant," and, turning, I faced a lady who had just entered. Mr. Cullen said, "Madge, let me introduce Mr. Gordon to you." My bow was made to a girl of about 20, with light brown hair, the bluest of eyes, a fresh skin and a fine figure, dressed so nattily as to be to me, after my four years of western life, a sight for tired eyes. She greeted me pleasantly, made a neat little apology for having kept us waiting, and then we all sat down.

It was a very jolly breakfast table, Mr. Cullen and his son being capital talkers and Lord Ralles a good third, while Miss Cullen was quick and clever enough to match the three. Before the meal was over I came to the conclusion that Lord Ralles was in love with Miss Cullen, for he kept making low asides to her, and from the fact that she allowed them, and indeed responded, I drew the conclusion that he was a lucky beggar, feeling, I confess, a little pang that a title was going to win such a nice American girl.

One of the first subjects spoken of was train robbery, and Miss Cullen, like most easterners, seemed to take a great interest in it and had any quantity of questions to ask me.

"I've left all my jewelry behind, except my watch," she said, "and that I hide every night. So I really hope we'll be held up, it would be such an adventure."

"There isn't any chance of it, Miss Cullen," I told her, "and if we were, you probably wouldn't even know that it was happening, but would sleep right through it."

"Wouldn't they try to get our money and our watches?" she demanded.

I told her no and explained that the express and mail cars were the only ones to which the road agents paid any attention. She wanted to know the way it was done; so I described to her how sometimes the train was flagged by a danger signal, and when it had slowed down the runner found himself covered by armed men, or how a gang would board the train, one by one, at way stations, and then, when the time came, steal forward, secure the express agent and postal clerk, climb over the tender and compel the runner to stop the train at some lonely spot on the road. She made me tell her all the details of such robberies as I knew about, and, though I had never been concerned in any, I was able to describe several, which, as they were monotonously alike, I confess I colored up a bit here and there, in an attempt to make them interesting to her. I seemed to succeed, for she kept the subject going even after we had left the table and were smoking our cigars in the observation saloon. Lord Ralles had a lot to say about the American lack of courage in letting trains containing 20 and 30 men be held up by half a dozen robbers.

"Why," he ejaculated, "both my brother and I have a double express with us, and do you think we'd sit still in our seats? No. Hang me if we wouldn't pot something!"

"You might," I laughed, a little nettled, I confess, by his speech, "but I'm afraid it would be yourselves."

"Aw, you fancy resistance impossible?" drawled Albert Cullen.

"It has been tried," I answered, "and without success. You can see it's like all surprises—one side is prepared before the other side knows there is danger. Without regard to relative numbers, the odds are all in favor of the road agents."

"But I wouldn't sit still, whatever the odds," said his lordship. "And no Englishman would."

"Well, my lord," I said, "I hope, for your sake, then, that you'll never be in a hold up, for I should feel about you as the runner of a locomotive did when the old lady asked him if it wasn't very painful to him to run over people. 'Yes, madam,' he sadly replied. 'There is nothing that musses an engine up so.'"

I don't think Miss Cullen liked Lord Ralles' comments on American courage any better than I did, for she said:

"Can't you take Lord Ralles and Captain Ackland into the service of the K. and A., Mr. Gordon, as a special guard?"

"The K. and A. has never had a robbery yet, Miss Cullen," I replied, "and I don't think that it ever will have."

"Why not?" she asked.

I explained to her how the canyon of the Colorado to the north and the distance of the Mexican border to the south made escape so almost desperate that the road agents preferred to devote their attentions to other routes. "If we were boarded, Miss Cullen," I said, "your jewelry would be as safe as it is in Chicago, for the robbers would only clean out the express and mail cars. But if they should so far forget their manners as to take your trinkets I'd agree to return them to you inside of one week."

"That makes it all the jollier," she cried eagerly. "We could have the fun of the adventure and yet not lose anything. Can't you arrange for it, Mr. Gordon?"

"I'd like to please you, Miss Cullen," I said, "and I'd like to give Lord Ralles a chance to show us how to handle those gentry, but it's not to be done." I really should have been glad to have the road agents pay us a call.

We spent that day pulling up the Raton pass, and so on over the Glorietta pass down to Lamy, where, as the party wanted to see Santa Fe, I had our two cars dropped off the overland, and we ran up the branch line to the old Mexican city. It was well worn ground to me, but I enjoyed showing the sights to Miss Cullen, for by that time I had come to the conclusion that I had never met a sweeter or jollier girl. Her beauty, too, was of a kind that kept growing on one, and before I had known her 24 hours, without quite being in love with her, I was beginning to hate Lord Ralles, which was about the same thing, I suppose. Every hour convinced me that the two understood each other, not merely from the little asides and confidences they kept exchanging, but even more so from the way Miss Cullen would take his lordship down occasionally. Yet, like a fool, the more I saw to confirm my first diagnosis the more I found myself dwelling on the dimples at the corners of Miss Cullen's mouth, the bewitching uplift of her upper lip, the runaway curls about her neck and the curves and color of her cheeks.

Half a day served to see everything in Santa Fe worth looking at, but Mr. Cullen decided to spend there the time they had to wait for his other son to join the party. To pass the hours I hunted up some ponies, and we spent three days in long rides up the old Santa Fe trail and to the outlying mountains. Only one incident was other than pleasant, and that was my fault. As we were riding back to our cars on the second afternoon we had to cross the branch roadbed, where a gang happened to be at work tamping the ties.

"Since you're interested in road agents, Miss Cullen," I said, "you may like to see one. That fellow standing in the ditch is Jack Drute, who was concerned in the D. and R. G. hold up three years ago."

Miss Cullen looked where I pointed, and, seeing a man with a gun, gave a startled jump and pulled up her pony, evidently supposing that we were about to be attacked. "Shan't we run?" she began, but then checked herself as she

Introduced myself to Mr. Cullen.

took in the facts of the drab clothes of the gang and the two armed men in uniform. "They are convicts?" she asked. And when I nodded she said, "Poor things!" Then after a pause she asked, "How long is he in prison for?"

"Twenty years," I told her.

"How harsh that seems!" she said. "How cruel we are to people for a few moments' wrongdoing, which the circumstances may almost have justified!" She checked her pony as we came opposite Drute and said, "Can you use money?"

"Can I, lydy?" said the fellow, leering in an attempt to look amiable. "Wish I had the chance to try."

The guard interrupted by telling her it wasn't permitted to speak to the convicts while out of bounds, and so we had to ride on. All Miss Cullen was able to do was to throw him a little bunch of flowers she had gathered in the mountains. It was literally casting pearls before swine, for the fellow did not seem particularly pleased, and when, late that night, I walked down there with a lantern I found the flowers lying in the ditch. The experience seemed to sadden and distress Miss Cullen very much for the rest of the afternoon, and I kicked myself for having called her attention to the brute and could have knocked him down for the way he had looked at her. It is curious that I felt thankful at the time that Drute was not holding up a train Miss Cullen was on. It is always the unexpected that happens. If I could have looked into the future, what a strange variation on this thought I should have seen!

The three days went all too quickly, thanks to Miss Cullen, and by the end of that time I began to understand what love really meant to a chap and how men could come to kill each other for it. For a fairly sensible, hard headed fellow it was pretty quick work, I acknowledge, but let any man have seven years of western life without seeing a woman worth speaking of and then meet Miss Cullen, and if he didn't do as I did I wouldn't trust him on the tailboard of a locomotive, for I should put him down as defective both in eyesight and in intellect.

CHAPTER II.

THE HOLDING UP OF OVERLAND NO. 3.

On the third day a dispatch came from Frederic Cullen telling his father he would join us at Lamy on No. 3 that evening. I at once ordered 97 and 218 on to the connecting train, and in an hour we were back on the main line. While waiting for the overland to arrive, Mr. Cullen asked me to do something which, as it later proved to have considerable bearing on the events of that night, is worth mentioning, trivial as it seems. When I had first joined the party, I had given orders for 97 to be kicked in between the main string and their special, so as not to deprive the occupants of 218 of the view from their observation saloon and balcony platform. Mr. Cullen came to me now and asked me to reverse the arrangement and make my car the tail end. I was giving orders for the splitting and kicking in when No. 3 arrived, and thus did not see the greeting of Frederic Cullen and his family. When I joined them, his father told me that the high altitude had knocked his son up, so that he had had to be helped from the ordinary sleeper to the special and had gone to bed immediately. Out west we have to know something of medicine, and my car had its chest of drugs. So I took some tablets and went into his stateroom.

Frederic was like his brother in appearance, though not in manner, having a quick, alert way. He was breathing with such difficulty that I was almost tempted to give him nitroglycerin, instead of strychnine, but he said he would be all right as soon as he became accustomed to the rarefied air, quite poohpoohing my suggestion that he take No. 2 back to Trinidad. And while I was still urging the train started. Leaving him the vials of digitalis and strychnine, therefore, I went back and dined solus on my own car, indulging at the end in a cigar the smoke of which would keep turning into pictures of Miss Cullen. I have thought about those pictures since then and have concluded that when cigar smoke behaves like that a man might as well read his destiny in it, for it can mean only one thing.

After enjoying the combination I went to No. 218 to have a look at the son and found that the heart tonics had benefited him considerably. On leaving him I went to the dining room, where the rest of the party were still at dinner, to ask that the invalid have a strong cup of coffee, and after delivering my request Mr. Cullen asked me to join them in a cigar. This I did gladly, for a cigar and Miss Cullen's society were even pleasanter than a cigar and Miss Cullen's pictures, because the pictures never quite did her justice, and, besides, didn't talk.

Our smoke finished, we went back to the saloon, where the gentlemen sat down to poker, which Lord Ralles had just learned and liked. They did not ask me to take a hand, for which I was grateful, as the salary of a railroad superintendent would hardly stand the game they probably played. And I had my compensation when Miss Cullen also was not asked to join them. She said she was going to watch the moonlight on the mountains from the platform and opened the door to go out, finding for the first time that No. 97 was the "ender." In her disappointment she protested against this and wanted to know the why and wherefore.

"We shall have far less motion, Madge," Mr. Cullen explained. "And then we shan't have the rear end man in our car at night."

"But I don't mind the motion," urged Miss Cullen, "and the flagman is there only after we are all in our rooms. Please leave us the view."

"I prefer the present arrangement, Madge," said Mr. Cullen in a very positive voice.

I was so sorry for Miss Cullen's disappointment that, on impulse, I said, "The platform of 97 is entirely at your service, Miss Cullen." The moment it was out I realized that I ought not to have said it and that I deserved a rebuke for supposing she would use my car.

Miss Cullen took it better than I hoped for and was declining the offer as kindly as my intention had been in making it when, much to my astonishment, her father said:

"By all means, Madge. That relieves us of the discomfort of being the last car, and yet lets you have the scenery and moonlight."

Miss Cullen looked at her father for a moment, as if not believing what she had heard. Lord Ralles scowled and opened his mouth to say something, but checked himself and only flung his disgard down as if he hated the cards.

"Thank you, papa," said Miss Cullen. "But I think I will watch you play."

"Now, Madge, don't be foolish," said Mr. Cullen irritably. "You might just as well have the pleasure, and you'll only disturb the game if you stay here."

Miss Cullen leaned over and whispered something, and her father answered her. Lord Ralles must have heard, for he muttered something which made Miss Cullen color up, but much good it did him, for she turned to me and said, "Since my father doesn't disapprove, I will gladly accept your hospitality, Mr. Gordon." And, after a glance at Lord Ralles that had a challenging "I'll do as I please" in it, she went to get her hat and coat.

The whole incident had not taken 10 seconds, yet it puzzled me beyond measure, even while my heart beat with an unreasonable hope, for my better sense told me that it simply meant that Lord Ralles disapproved, and Miss Cullen, like any girl of spirit, was giving him notice that he was not yet privileged to control her actions. Whatever the scene meant, his lordship did not like it, for he swore at his luck the moment Miss Cullen had left the room.

When Miss Cullen returned, we went back to the rear platform of 97. I let down the traps, closed the gates, got a campstool for her to sit on, with a cushion to lean back on and a footstool, and fixed her as comfortably as I could, even getting a traveling rug to cover her lap, for the plateau air was chilly. Then I hesitated a moment, for I had the feeling that she had not thoroughly approved of the thing and therefore she might not like to have me stay. Yet she was so charming in the moonlight, and the little balcony the platform made was such a tempting spot to linger on, while she was there, that it wasn't easy to go. Finally I asked:

"You are quite comfortable, Miss Cullen?"

"Sinfully so," she laughed.

"Then perhaps you would like to be left to enjoy the moonlight and your meditations by yourself?" I questioned. I knew I ought to have said more, but I simply couldn't when she looked so enticing.

"Do you want to go?" she asked.

"No," I ejaculated, so forcibly that she gave a little startled jump in her chair. "That is—I mean," I stuttered, embarrassed by my own vehemence, "I rather thought you might not want me to stay."

"What made you think that?" she demanded.

I am not a good hand at inventing explanations. After a moment's seeking for some reason I plumped out, "Because I feared you might not think it proper to use my car, and I suppose it's my presence that made you think it."

"Don't you find it very lonely?"

She took my stupid fumble very nicely, laughing merrily while saying, "If you like mountains and moonlight, Mr. Gordon, and don't mind the lack of a chaperon, get a stool for yourself too." What was more, she offered me half of the lap robe when I was seated beside her.

I think she was pleased by my offer to go away, for she talked very pleasantly and far more intimately than she had ever done before, telling me facts about her family, her Chicago life, her travels and even her thoughts. From this I learned that her elder brother was an Oxford graduate, and that Lord Ralles and his brother were classmates, who were visiting him for the first time since he had graduated. She asked me some questions about my work, which led me to tell her pretty much everything about myself that I thought could be of the least interest, and it was a very pleasant surprise to me to find that she knew one of the old team and had even heard of me from him.

"Why," she exclaimed, "how absurd of me not to have thought of it before! But, you see, Mr. Colston always speaks of you by your first name. You ought to hear how he praises you."

"Trust Harry to praise any one," I said. "There were some pretty low fellows on the old team—men who could not keep their word or their tempers and would slug every chance they got—but Harry used to insist there wasn't a bad egg among the lot."

"Don't you find it very lonely to live out here, away from all your old friends?" she asked.

I had to acknowledge that it was, and told her the worst part was the absence of pleasant women. "Till you arrived, Miss Cullen," I said, "I hadn't seen a well gowned woman in four years." I've always noticed that a woman would rather have a man notice and praise her frock than her beauty, and Miss Cullen was apparently no exception, for I could see the remark pleased her.

"Don't western women ever get eastern gowns?" she asked.

"Any quantity," I said. "But you know, Miss Cullen, that it isn't the gown, but the way it's worn, that gives the artistic touch." For a fellow who had devoted the last seven years of his life to grades and fuel and rebates and pay rolls I don't think that was bad. At least it made Miss Cullen's mouth dimple at the corners.

The whole evening was so eminently satisfactory that I almost believe I should be talking yet if interruption had not come. The first premonition of it was Miss Cullen's giving a little shiver, which made me ask if she was cold.

"Not at all," she said. "I only—what place are we stopping at?"

I started to rise, but she checked the movement and said: "Don't trouble yourself. I thought you would know without moving. I really don't care to know."

I took out my watch and was startled to find it was 20 minutes past 12. I wasn't so green as to tell Miss Cullen so, and merely said, "By the time, this must be Sanders."

"Do we stop long?" she asked.

"Only to take water," I told her, and then went on with what I had been speaking about when she shivered. But as I talked it slowly dawned on me that we had been standing still some time, and presently I stopped speaking and glanced off, expecting to recognize something, only to see alkali plain on both sides. A little surprised, I looked down, to find no siding. Rising hastily, I looked out forward; I could see moving figures on each side of the train, but that meant nothing, as the train's crew—and, for that matter, passengers—are very apt to alight at every stop. What did mean something was that there was no water tank, no station, or any other visible cause for a stop.

"Is anything the matter?" asked Miss Cullen.

"I think something's wrong with the engine or the roadbed, Miss Cullen," I said. "And if you'll excuse me I'll go forward and see."

I had barely spoken when "Bang, bang!" went two shots. That they were both fired from an English "express" my ears told me, for no other people in this world make a mountain howitzer and call it a rifle.

Hardly were the two shots fired when "Crack, crack, crack, crack!" went some winchesters.

"Oh, what is it?" cried Miss Cullen.

"I think your wish has been granted," I said. "We are being held up, and Lord Ralles is showing us how to"—

My speech was interrupted. "Bang, bang!" challenged another "express," the shots so close together as to be almost simultaneous. "Crack, crack, crack!" retorted the winchesters, and from the fact that silence followed I drew a clear inference. I said to myself, "That is an end of poor John Bull."

CHAPTER III.

A NIGHT'S WORK ON THE ALKALI PLAINS.

I hurried Miss Cullen into the car, and, after bolting the rear door, took down my winchester from its rack.

"I'm going forward," I told her, "and will tell my boys to bolt the front door; so you'll be as safe in here as in Chicago."

In another minute I was on my front platform. Dropping down between the two cars, I crept along beside—indeed half under—Mr. Cullen's special. After my previous conclusion, my surprise can be judged when at the farther end I found the two Britishers and Albert Cullen standing there, in the most exposed position possible. I joined them, muttering to myself something about Providence and fools.

"Aw," drawled Cullen, "here's Mr. Gordon, just too late for the sport, by

(Continued on page three.)

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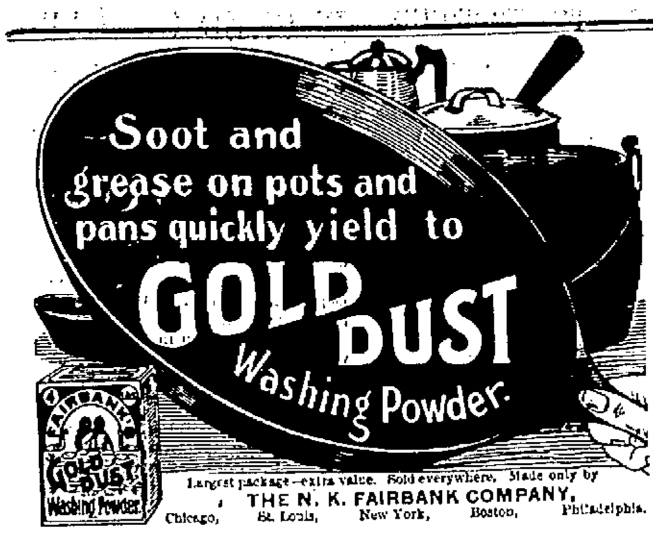

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Week days only, 8 a. m. Leave Providence, week days only, 4 p. m.
Mondays and Saturdays only stop at Prudence each way; stop at Conanicut Park Monday only.
Excursion Tickets only 60c.
ARTHUR H. WATSON, President and General Manager.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.
In effect Nov. 1, 1896.

Leave	A. M.	P.M.	P. M	P.M.
Newport	10 00	1 20	4 20	†7 40
Providence, arr	11 57	3 21	6 15	9 50
Boston "	1 15	4 30	7 25	11 00
New York	4 30	7 32	11 00	B
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave	NIGHT.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
New York	*12 03	5 00	10 03	1 02
Boston		10 03	1 03	3 45
Providence	6 40	11 09	2 09	5 00
Newport, arr	8 35	1 00	4 00	7 00
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, 2:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 5 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.
†Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.
*Except Saturdays via Providence.
For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.
J. U. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

1895 TIME TABLE 1895

Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.

On and after Tuesday, June 18,
STEAMER CONANICUT,
WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.00, 6.45, 9.15, 10.30, 11.45, A. M., 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 9.00 P. M. Sundays, 6.00, 8.35, 10.30 A. M.; 1.00, 6.30, 9.00 P. M.
Leave Jamestown, *5.30, 6.20, 8.30, 9.45, 11.15 A. M., 12.55, 2.15, 3.45, 5.00, 6.00, 13.30 P. M. Sundays, 5.30, 8.00, 10.00 A. M.; 12.30, 6. 00, 8.30 P. M.
*Fall River Line only.
†Touching at Fall River Line on way over.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, Jan. 17, 1897, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days 1.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.03 P. M., Return 6.45, 8.45, 10.45 A. M., 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, a6.00 P. M. Middletown, Portsmouth Grove and Portsmouth 1.00 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Cape Cod, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Lowell, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 8.20, A. M. Providence, 1.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 4.15, 5.30, a6.30 P. M.
SUNDAYS, for Boston, Park Square, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 4.30 A. M., 12.23 P. M. For Providence, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 1.30, P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth Grove, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. New Bedford, 11.00 A. M.
aBoat from Fall River.
A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
E. G. ALLEN, Gen'l. Sup't, Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

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Equipped.

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"That doesn't do me any good, doctor; the one she has left is a star."—[Truth.

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Nubbins—"Yes; they are too stupid to be borrowed from anybody else."—[Twinkles.

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ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET
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Liveries of every description made to order.

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Seasonable Goods
JUST RECEIVED. 1-23

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Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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H. D. SPOONER,

TAILOR,
Removed
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OIL CLOTHS,
LINOLEUM,
RUGS, MATS,
ART SQUARES,
WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW SHADES.

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

When a woman will, she will; and yet when she says she will, she may not.

THE GREAT K. AND A. TRAIN ROBBERY.

(Continued from second page.

Jove."

"Well," said Lord Ralles, "we've had a hand in this deal, Mr. Superintendent, and haven't been potted. The scoundrels broke for cover the moment we opened fire."

By this time there were 20 passengers about our group, all of them asking questions at once, making it difficult to learn just what had happened, but so far as I could piece the answers together the poker players' curiosity had been aroused by the long stop, and, looking out, they had seen a single man, with a rifle, standing by the engine. Instantly arming themselves, Lord Ralles let fly both barrels at him, and in turn was the target for the first four shots I had heard. The shooting had brought the rest of the robbers tumbling off the cars, and the captain and Cullen had fired the rest of the shots at them as they scattered. I didn't stop to hear more, but went forward to see what the road agents had got away with.

I found the express agent tied hand and foot in the corner of his car, and, telling a brakeman who had followed me to set him at liberty, I turned my attention to the safe. That the diversion had not come a moment too soon was shown by the dynamite cartridge already in place and by the fuse that lay on the floor, as if dropped suddenly. But the safe was intact.

Passing into the mail car, I found the clerk tied to a post, with a mail sack pulled over his head, and the utmost confusion among the pouches and sorting compartments, while scattered over the floor were a great many letters. Setting him at liberty, I asked him if he could tell whether mail had been taken, and, after a glance at the confusion, he said he could not know till he had examined.

Having taken stock of the harm done, I began asking questions. Just after we had left Sanders two masked men had entered the mail car and while one covered the clerk with a revolver the other had tied and "sacked" him. Two more had gone forward and done the same to the express agent. Another had climbed over the tender and ordered the runner to hold up. All this was the regular programme, as I had explained to Miss Cullen, but here had been a variation which I had never heard of being done and of which I couldn't fathom the object. When the train had been stopped, the man on the tender had ordered the fireman to dump his fire, and now it was lying in the roadbed and threatening to burn through the ties, so my first order was to extinguish it and my second was to start a new fire and get up steam as quickly as possible. From all I could learn there were eight men concerned in the attempt, and I confess I shook my head in puzzlement why that number should have allowed themselves to be scared off so easily.

My wonderment grew when I called on the conductor for his tickets. These showed nothing but two from Albu-

I found the express agent tied hand and foot.

querque, one from Laguna and four from Coolidge. This latter would have looked hopeful but for the fact that it was a party of three women and a man. Going back beyond Lamy didn't give anything, for the conductor was able to account for every fare as either still in the train or as having got off at some point. My only conclusion was that the robbers had sneaked on to the platforms at Sanders, and I gave the crew a good dressing down for their carelessness. Of course they insisted it was impossible, but they were bound to do that.

Going back to 97, I got my telegraph instrument, though I thought it a waste of time, the road agents being always careful to break the lines. I told a brakeman to climb the pole and cut a wire. While he was struggling up, Miss Cullen joined me.

"Do you really expect to catch them?" she asked.

"I shouldn't like to be one of them," I replied.

"But how can you do it?"

"You could understand better, Miss Cullen, if you knew this country. You see every bit of water is in use by ranches, and those fellows can't go more than 60 miles without watering. So we shall have word of them, wherever they go."

"Line cut, Mr. Gordon," came from overhead at this point, making Miss Cullen jump with surprise.

"What was that?" she asked.

I explained to her, and, after making connections, I called Sanders. Much to my surprise, the agent responded. I was so astonished that for a moment I could not believe the fact.

"This is the queerest hold up of which I ever heard," I said to Miss Cullen.

"Aw, in what respect?" asked Albert Cullen's voice, and, looking up, I found that he and quite a number of the passengers had joined us.

"The road agents make us dump our fire," I said, "and yet they haven't cut the wires in either direction. I can't see how they can escape us."

"What fun!" cried Miss Cullen.

"I don't see what difference either makes in their chance of escaping," said Lord Ralles.

While he was speaking I ticked off the news of our being held up and asked the agent if there had been any men about Sanders, or if he had seen any one board the train there. His answer was positive that no one could have done so, and that settled it as to Sanders. I asked the same questions of Allantown and Wingate, which were the only places we had stopped at after leaving Coolidge, getting the same answers. That eight men could have remained concealed on any of the platforms from that point was impossible, and I began to suspect magic. Then I called Coolidge and told of the hold up, after which I telegraphed the agent at Navajo Springs to notify the commander at Fort Defiance, for I suspected the road agents would make for the Navajo reservation. Finally I called Flagstaff as I had Coolidge, directed that the authorities be notified of the facts and ordered a special to bring out the sheriff and posse.

"I don't think," said Miss Cullen, "that I am a bit more curious than most people, but it has nearly made me frantic to have you tick away on that little machine and hear it tick back and not understand a word."

After that I had to tell her what I had said and learned.

"How clever of you to think of counting the tickets and finding out where people got on and off! I never should have thought of either," she said.

"It hasn't helped me much," I laughed rather grimly, "except to eliminate every possible clew."

"They probably did steal on at one of the stops," said a passenger.

I shook my head. "There isn't a stick of timber nor a place of concealment on these alkali plains," I replied, "and it was bright moonlight till an hour ago. It would be hard enough for one man to get within a mile of the station without being seen, and it would be impossible for seven or eight."

"How do you know the number?" asked a passenger.

"I don't," I said. "That's the number the crew think there were, but I myself don't believe it."

"Why don't you believe the men?" asked Miss Cullen.

"First, because there is always a tendency to magnify, and, next, because the road agents ran away so quickly."

"I counted at least seven," said Lord Ralles.

"Well, Lord Ralles," I said, "I don't want to dispute your eyesight, but if they had been that strong they would never have bolted, and if you want to lay a bottle of wine I'll wager that when I catch those chaps we'll find there weren't more than three or four of them."

"Done!" said he.

Leaving the group, I went forward to get the report of the mail agent. He had put things to rights and told me that, though the mail had been pretty badly mixed up, only one pouch at worst had been rifled. This, the one for registered mail, had been cut open; but, as if to increase the mystery, the letters had been scattered, unopened, about the car, only three out of the whole being missing, and those very probably had fallen into the pigeonholes and would be found on a more careful search.

I confess I breathed easier to think that the road agents had got away with nothing, and was so pleased that I went back to the wire to send the news of it that the fact might be included in the press dispatches. The moon had set, and it was so dark that I had some difficulty in finding the pole. When I found it, Miss Cullen was still standing there. What was more, a man was close beside her, and as I came up I heard her say, indignantly:

"I will not allow it. It is unfair to take such advantage of me. Take your arm away or I shall call for help!"

That was enough for me. One step carried my 160 pounds over the intervening ground, and, using the momentum of the stride to help, I put the flat of my hand against the shoulder of the man and gave him a shove. There are three or four Harvard men who can tell what that means, and they were braced for it, which this fellow wasn't. He went staggering back as if struck by a cowcatcher and lay down on the ground a good 15 feet away. His having his arm around Miss Cullen's waist unsteadied her so that she would have fallen, too, if I hadn't put my hand against her shoulder. I longed to put it about her; but by this time I wanted to do only what I thought she would wish and so restrained myself.

Before I had time to finish an apology to Miss Cullen the fellow was upon his feet and came at me with an exclamation of anger. In my surprise at recognizing the voice as that of Lord Ralles I almost neglected to take care of myself; but, though he was quick with his fists, I caught him by the wrists as he closed, and he had no chance after that against a fellow of my weight.

"Oh, don't quarrel!" cried Miss Cullen.

Holding him, I said, "Lord Ralles, I overheard what Miss Cullen was saying, and supposing some man was insulting her I acted as I did." Then I let go of him and, turning, said, "I am very sorry, Miss Cullen, if I did anything the circumstances did not warrant," while cursing myself for my precipitancy and for not thinking that Miss Cullen would never have been caught in such a plight with a man unless she had been half willing, for a girl does not merely threaten to call for help if she really wants aid.

Lord Ralles wasn't much mollified by my explanation. "You're too much in a hurry, my man," he growled, speaking to me as if I were a servant. "Be a bit more careful in the future."

I think I should have retorted—for his manner was enough to make a saint mad—if Miss Cullen hadn't spoken.

"You tried to help me, Mr. Gordon, and I am deeply grateful for that," she said. The words look simple enough set down here. But the tone in which she said them and the extended hand and the grateful little squeeze she gave my fingers all seemed to express so much that I was more puzzled over them than I was over the robbery.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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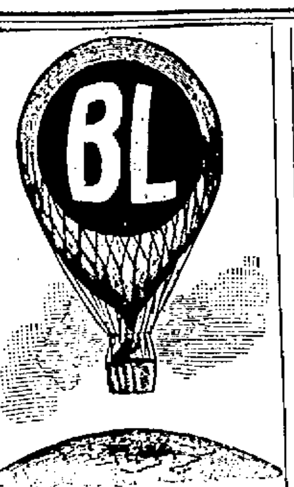

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Both in the public's estimation and in it's intrinsic value. All because B-L Tobaccos have always been kept up to their high standard. That's why B-L stands for best leaf, best flavor, the kind that suits, and is too high a standard for competitors to reach.

Emerson's Wit and Humor.

There never could be born a man essentially great who did not like to laugh or to make at least others smile. Even Schopenhauer and Nietzche could crack their grim jokes. There is nothing incompatible in that drollery which Emerson at times indulged in. In The Forum Mr. Henry D. Lloyd thus descants on Emerson:

A pleasantry recorded of him is a story he told of a friend who carried a horsechestnut to protect him from rheumatism. "He has never had it since he began to carry it, and indeed it appears to have had a retrospective operation, for he never had it before." An English friend tells me that while with Mr. Emerson in his garden discussing some problem of life Mrs. Emerson called to him for some wood. Emerson went to the wood pile. When he came back, he said, with his wonderful smile, "Now, we will return to the real things."

When Oliver Wendell Holmes asked him if he had any manual dexterity, he illustrated his want of it by replying that he could split a shingle four ways with one nail, "which," says Dr. Holmes, "as the intention is not to split it at all in fastening it to the roof, I took to be a confession of inaptitude for mechanical work." In later years he lost his memory of the names of things. Once he wanted his umbrella, but could not recall the word. But he got around the difficulty. "I can't tell its name, but I can tell its history. Strangers take it away." His daughter ran in one day to ask who should be invited to join their berry picking party. "All the children," he said, "from 6 years to 60."

The Childhood of Genius.

As far as I have studied the childhood of genius it commonly shows itself less in performance than in character, and, alas, not agreeably. The future genius is often violent, ferocious, fond of solitude, disagreeable in society.

The great Du Guesclin, the scourge of the English invaders of France, was a most odious boy. His parents had to make him dine at a table apart. He was rude, furious, a bully; he beat every boy he could lay hands on; he ran away from home; he led companies of peasant children against other companies; he was the terror of the neighborhood and the ugliest page as he became "the ugliest knight in France." This was the boyhood of a great military genius; the boyhood it was of a little savage.

Scott's childhood was noisy. He yelled old poems at the top of his voice. He loved the lonely hills. He read forever, when he was not wandering alone, and he remembered anything that he read. He was a dreamer, a teller of romances to himself. He delighted in fighting, as did Keats. He studied everything except his books. His enthusiasm for poetry made a lady recognize him for a genius at the age of 6, but his father thought he would end as a strolling fiddler.

Napoleon, again, was sullen, lonely, a dreamer, and always "spoiling for a fight," like Du Gueslin.

Unluckily, sullen, dreamy, pugnacious boys are not at all uncommon. They do not become Scotts—not that he was sullen—nor Du Gueslins nor Napoleons nor Byrons—for Byron, too, was a passionate, lonely, morbid kind of boy, with terrible fits of temper. His early poems were trash.

Shelley's early poems were trash. Scott's were as almost any clever schoolboy can write, and there is no promise at all in Tennyson's "Poems by Two Brothers."—Andrew Lang in North American Review.

Eggs Are Useful.

According to The Medical Record, eggs are useful in the following applications: A mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not leave a blister. A raw egg, taken immediately, will carry down a fish bone that cannot be extracted. The white skin that lines the shell is a useful application to a boil. White of egg, beaten up with loaf sugar and lemon, relieves hoarseness—a teaspoonful taken once every hour. An egg in the morning cup of coffee is a good tonic. A raw egg, with the yolk unbroken, in a glass of wine is beneficial for convalescents.

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ALL HORSESHOEING
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Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.
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MERCHANTS' BANK.

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Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write any amount desired at the lowest rates, and high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2.0[illegible]
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,[illegible]
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,[illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,1[illegible]
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,12
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,6[illegible]
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	9[illegible]
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	80[illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,3[illegible]
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,9[illegible]
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	5,4[illegible]
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh	5.83
Northern Assurance Co. of London	5,8[illegible]
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	7,8[illegible]

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Cake,
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STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

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Having again secured a large stock of
HENRY C. ANTHONY'S
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I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested
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which are pronounced the best in the market.
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162 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.
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The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, '97.

Canton will soon revert to its normal position as a promising manufacturing town in Ohio, but it expects to be pleasantly remembered in connection with returning prosperity.

An exchange thinks there is bound to be trouble in Kentucky if, as it is reported, the blue grass whisky dealers have decided to form a trust. The colonels will stand no foolishness when it concerns the necessaries of life, feelingly comments the editor.

The fact that the United States is now selling steel rails to England is such a radical reversal of the old order of things that it is almost as startling as the suspension of a law of nature. England's supremacy in this as in many other lines of manufacture has been so complete and has been maintained for so many years that nobody supposed it would be broken in this century at least.

The banquet given the Sons of the Revolution Monday afternoon, by Mr. Sherman, president of the society, was a delightful affair in every particular. The menu was one of the most elaborate ever prepared by Caterer Muenchinger and the remarks that followed the removes were of the very highest order of after dinner speeches. It was an occasion long to be remembered, and for it Mr. President Sherman has the sincere thanks of all who were present.

Speaking of Mr. Hanna, who it is now known is to succeed Mr. Sherman as United States Senator from Ohio, the New York Tribune says: "Mr. Hanna taught the country that in knowledge of public questions, perception of the most effective way of treating them, understanding of men, and ability to combine and direct the efforts of many, he had few equals. And everybody knows that these are exactly the qualities which may be in the highest degree valuable in the senate."

The annual encampment of the Minnesota G. A. R., assembled at St. Paul, adopted resolutions extending sympathy to the Cuban patriots in their efforts to free themselves from a nation, the chapters of whose history are black with the most infamous crimes; condemning the complacent manner in which the present administration has treated indignities heaped upon American citizens by Spanish authorities; and calling upon President-elect McKinley to enforce the rights and protect the lawful interests of Americans in Cuba.

A despatch from Canton says: "Protection to American citizens will be the keynote of the McKinley administration's Cuban policy. This will be followed vigorously and aggressively. It will not, however, mean war with Spain, because this policy is expected to remove the cause for encouraging warlike feeling in this country. When the American people are fully satisfied that the citizens of the United States are receiving full and adequate protection in their rights it is expected that more difficulty will be experienced by those who want this country to intervene at once."

Let us hope the new president will live up to that position, even if he finds it necessary to order Admiral Bunce's entire fleet into Cuban waters to render the proper protection to American citizens.

The weak foreign policy of the Cleveland administration has been a blot upon the fair name of the United States. The treatment that the American citizens are daily receiving from the hands of the Spaniards in Cuba, ought to compel even the most pusillanimous administration to do something. But President Cleveland and his self-conceited Secretary of State look idly on and give no sign that they take any interest whatever in the murders that are being daily committed there. No Spaniard has the least respect for the United States flag, and there is no reason why they should. They have been allowed to murder American citizens at will for the last twenty years and the most our government has required is for them to "apologize" after they have committed the murder. The lack of support given him by the administration has induced Consul General Lee to send in his resignation. It is to be hoped that the incoming administration will take a more active interest in the welfare of its citizens in Cuba and compel the haughty and blood thirsty Spaniards to respect the stars and stripes.

The Providence Journal, which has from the start supported President Cleveland's policy, or rather lack of policy, toward Cuba, has come to the conclusion that that policy is not satisfactory to the people of the United States. Speaking of Consul General Lee's reported resignation, it says: "There can be no question that his reported action will be immensely popular in this country. His professed desire for a more aggressive policy is the desire of many thousands of our people."

But the same paper, always ready to ascribe an evil motive for every act not in accordance with its desires, has come to the conclusion that the Consul General has shaped his "conduct from the first with a view to winning popularity at home." The Journal sees in this not patriotism but a desire to be Governor of Virginia and eventually to obtaining a seat in the United States Senate, and, says the Journal, "he may have still further ambitions beyond that." All this may be true, but if his policy is the policy of humanity and for the protection of the American citizen the people will applaud and sustain it regardless of the motive that prompted it.

A Look at Crete.

An accomplished fact counts for much in diplomacy, and it is now reasonably safe to assume that Crete has finally escaped from the prolonged curse of Turkish dominion. It has been a desperate struggle of 223 years, during which time eight revolutions have failed. What horrors were inflicted upon the inhabitants as their revolts were crushed may be inferred from the well-known traits of the Turk when he gains the mastery. In all probability the book of dread is now closed as far as this beautiful but unhappy island is concerned. Crete lies sixty miles from the present boundary of Greece, and is 156 miles in length, with a breadth of seven to thirty miles. The population is mainly of Greek descent, and consists of about 200,000 Christians and 65,000 Mussulmans, though the latter are Greeks by blood and language. A large majority of the inhabitants are in sympathy with the Greek Church and consider themselves its adherents.

Crete, like Cuba, is famed for its fertility and fine climate, though the heat of the summer months is sometimes severe. Its productions are wheat, cotton, tobacco, olive oil, oranges, lemons, grapes, silk and wool. In wines it is inferior, though it is credited historically with growing the ancient Malmsey. The rainy season extends from January to April. A chain of mountains divides the island into northern and southern slopes, and two-thirds of the whole area is cultivable, though the ceaseless political troubles of the island have restricted agriculture and all other industries. Everywhere the valleys are filled with olive trees, along with orchards of almond and citrus. Cretan fruits are famous for flavor, aroma and keeping qualities, and its trade in fruits under more encouraging conditions would be large.

To say that the Cretans were crushed by the Turks in their former revolutions is not precisely true. In every instance they were required by some intervening power or powers to lay down their arms, and even now four of their leading seaports are held by the navies of great European nations, yet perhaps not this time as virtual allies of the Sultan. Of course Turkey, invariably promised reforms in return for intervention, and violated the pledges as soon as the Cretans were again at their mercy. The capital city of Canea, now held by the powers, has a population of 14,610, of whom 4750 are Greeks, 8500 Turks, 160 Jews and 200 Roman Catholics. Among the other ports, similarly held, are Candia, with a population of 18,000 Turks and 6000 Greeks, and Retimo, with 6321 Turks and 1320 Greeks. As the Turks are by far the most numerous in these towns the presence of the foreign ships and marines may have prevented terrible local massacres, in which the Greeks would have been the worst immediate sufferers. Long ago Crete would have been free but for the decree of Europe denying the laws of gravitation that govern civilized peoples. At last the time has arrived when the protest of enlightened humanity is entered against another repetition of the crime against Crete and all impulses of race and national justice.

The Campaign Opened.

The spring campaign was opened last Saturday when the Prohibitionists held their state convention and nominated their state ticket for the April election. Newport county was well represented at the gathering, and its delegates were prominent on the various committees, Mr. W. B. Franklin of this city serving on nominations and Mr. J. A. Peckham of Middletown on Resolutions. Following is the ticket nominated: For Governor—Thomas H. Peabody; Lieutenant Governor—Fred R. Jenckes; Secretary of State—Dr. Frank P. Smith; Attorney General—James A. Williams; General Treasurer—Bernon E. Helme.

The Democrats held a meeting Thursday and fixed March 10 as the date for their state convention, and the Republican State Central Committee have a meeting today when the date for their convention will be selected.

The report of the German commission sent to this country some time ago to study our railroad system shows that American roads in every point are far in advance of the continental systems. The scale of prices included in the report also shows in favor of the American rate for comfortable carriages, while in the matter of schedule time the European railways cannot be classed at all with the American lines.

The Disagreeable Weather Driving People South.

For the last two weeks the travel southward has been very large. The cold and changeable weather in the North has been doing its work. The principal resorts South are being rapidly filled, and the transportation lines in that direction have been doing an immense business. The Southern Railway system, whose northern terminus is at Washington, D. C., and penetrates every state South, operating its trains from New York over the Pennsylvania to Washington, thence over its own rails, has made great improvements in railway transportation, in every instance looking to the comfort of southern travel, and they are being rewarded by running their three limited trains daily from New York filled to their capacity. The service offered by this great system is equal to that offered by any railway on the American continents. Its limited train service to Florida, New Orleans and the Pacific coast is perfect in every respect. Any one contemplating a trip to any points South, Southwest or the Pacific Coast should write the New York office of the Southern Railway, 271 Broadway, and get complete information relating to schedules, etc., and descriptive matter of the charming country through which this great system takes you on a southern journey.

Mr. A. H. Carson of North Kingstown has been in town this week.

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS')

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps,	Cough,	Rheumatism,
Colic,	Colds,	Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa,	Croup,	Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.

Sold Everywhere.

Rev. Mr. McDonald.

The Fall River News says: "Rev. James H. McDonald, of Newport, has been unanimously invited by the official board of St. Paul's church, of this city, to become the successor of Rev. A. J. Coultas, who will remove to another field of labor after the M. E. conference at South Manchester, Conn., in April. By the law of the Methodist church the appointment will be made by the presiding bishop at the conference, and there is no reason to suppose that Bishop Newman will do otherwise than respond to the desire of St. Paul's church and appoint Mr. McDonald. Although the members of the church have not heard Mr. McDonald preach, they have received such good reports of his work that they are sure they have secured one of the most promising young men in the conference. Mr. McDonald is about 35 years of age, has a wife and one child, and is at present pastor of the Thames street church, Newport, serving his second year. His first appointment was at Nantasket, in 1890, where he served two years. In 1893, he was appointed to the church at East Weymouth and he remained there three years, going from that place to Newport. Mr. McDonald is a young man of fine appearance, is an excellent speaker and an enthusiastic worker.

Should the Rev. Mr. McDonald be removed from our midst, not only the people of his parish, but the community in general will regret his departure, for during his brief stay with us he has not only proved himself a good preacher, but has become very popular with the townspeople who will be sorry to have him leave us.

Congregational Council.

A council of the Congregational church was summoned to dissolve the relationship between the Union Congregational Church and its pastor, Rev. Mahlon Van Horne, who had tendered his resignation. The council assembled at the church vestry at one o'clock Tuesday afternoon and was composed of Rev. Mr. Moore, of the Central Congregational church, Providence, scribe; Rev. Dr. Vose, of the Benefit St. Congregational church, Providence, moderator; Rev. E. O. Bartlett, Central Congregational Church, Providence; Rev. Samuel Rose, Congregational church, Tiverton; Rev. T. Calvin McClelland and Deacon H. A. Heath of the United Congregational church.

Good Templars.

Rev. Israel W. Porter of Lonsdale, grand electoral superintendent of the Independent Order of Good Templars of Rhode Island, delivered a very entertaining lecture at the First Presbyterian Church Monday evening, at the conclusion of which a branch of the order with a membership of eighteen, to be known as Newport Lodge No. 17, was established.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1896, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Feb. 27—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from March 1st to 4th and 8th to 10th.

The next disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about the 11th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 12th, great central valleys 13th to 15th, eastern states 16th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 11th, great central valleys 13th, eastern states 15th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 14th, great central valleys 16th, eastern states 18th.

March and April will go into partnership this year in weather making and the reversals caused by one of the planets in March, while they will cause great weather extremes in that month, will have a decided influence on the temperature and rainfall of April. This will interest farmers generally for it will determine whether we are to have an early or a late spring. With good April rains large yields of oats and the grasses would be assured while a dry April makes short grass and a poor yield of oats.

A cold April is very hard on gardeners while a warm April brings them bountiful harvests. Watch these bulletins for April forecasts for the weather in that month caused by disturbances in March will go to extremes.

The above statements are of great interest to all except the northeastern states because the rainfall of February and March will be so small that, by the first of April a general drouth will be feared.

With these conditions at the first of April it would be worth millions of dollars to agriculturists, dealers in the cereals and speculators to know what the weather of April, May and June will be.

These bulletins will tell the truth four times out of five and that is enough to insure success.

Farmers are now preparing to plant and sow in the dark because they are unable to see ahead and because the weather bureau of the United States has failed to advance in their work far enough to tell them. If the farmers knew what to plant and sow and how, in order to suit the weather, what millions could be made thereby.

The Mothers' Convention at Washington is about the only notable gathering of women for the past fifty years in which Susan B. Anthony did not take a conspicuous part. The good lady could not qualify this time.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

FEBRUARY 1897. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
20 Sat	6 46	5 42	9 56	9 31	9 56
21 Sun	6 45	5 43	11 13	10 19	10 45
22 Mon	6 44	5 44	mon	11 13	11 42
23 Tues	6 42	5 45	0 29	12 57	11 00
24 Wed	6 41	5 47	1 43	12 46	1 28
25 Thurs	6 39	5 48	2 58	1 54	2 40
26 Fri	6 38	5 49	4 13	3 13	3 47

New Moon, 1st day, 5h. 13m., evening.
First Quarter, 9th day, 2h. 25m., evening.
Full Moon, 17th day, 6h. 11m., morning.
Last Quarter, 23d day, 10m. 8m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor,

Real Estate Office, 124 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

TO FARMERS I—I want to get a good farm of 40 to 45 acres, not more than 3 miles out from Newport. Rent not to exceed $400 a year. Please send me particulars.

Office hours, 9 a. m. till 6 p. m.

MARRIAGES

In this city, Feb. 24th by Rev. Warren Randolph, Mr. John W. Oxx, of Middletown, and Miss Katharine O. Greene, daughter of Mr. James A. Greene, of Newport.

DEATHS

In this city, 23d inst., John M., son of Michael F. and Abby T. F. O'Sullivan, in the 9th year of his age.

In this city, Feb. 25, James J., son of the late John and Margaret Courtney, aged 28 years.

In this city, 23d inst., Nora, daughter of Maurice and Nora Roche, aged 3 years and 9 months.

In this city, 22d inst., Susie, wife of Edward W. Kelley, aged 24 years.

In this city, 20th inst., Sarah Ann, widow of Edward T. Allan, and mother of William H. Barlow, in the 81st year of her age.

In this city, 20th inst., Alice, wife of John S. Tifft, aged 64 years.

In this city, 19th inst., John F., son of Patrick and the late Margaret Fitzpatrick, aged 30 years.

In Middletown, 21st inst., Maria, widow of Daniel B. Smith, in the 71st year of her age.

In North Tiverton, 23d inst., Elizabeth E., infant daughter of George and Eleanor Gardner, aged 3 months.

In Little Compton, 20th inst., Abby O., wife of George W. Butler, in her 70th year.

In East Greenwich, 22d inst., Jane F. Mitchell, in the 58th year of her age.

In Fall River, 21st inst., Sarah, widow of Enoch C. Brown, in her 89th year.

In Fall River, 23d inst., Mary A., widow of Thomas Ridgway, in her 70th year.

In Fall River, 22d inst., John Entwhistle, in his 50th year.

In Providence, 21st inst., Anna Fredericks, widow of Carl C. Schubarth, in her 76th year.

In Cranston, 19th inst., Mary, widow of Jeremiah Knight, in her 71st year.

Wanted.

I have a customer for rental of a farm of 20 to 30 acres of land, not over 3 to 5 miles from the city. Any one having such a property for rental will please communicate at once with

SIMEON HAZARD,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

94 BROADWAY,

Newport, R. I.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WASHINGTON. MATTERS.

Certain Land Grants that May Cause a Scandal—Senate Committee Investigation.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22, 1897.

The investigation now being conducted by the Senate Committee on public lands may lead to a scandal involving Mr. Cleveland, although every patriotic American will hope not. The investigation is of a land patent recently issued by Secretary Francis to Mr. Perrine, Mrs. Cleveland's step father, and his associates. The patent covers 23,000 acres of land in Florida, and if it has been legally issued, the present occupants of the land will have to move or to make terms with Mr. Perrine. The original grant of this land was made to Dr. Perrine, father of the present Mr. Perrine, and his associates, in 1841, and the contention of the settlers on the land who are represented by Ex-Congressman Brookshire, of Indiana, is that it was forfeited by failure to occupy it within the legal limit. The old part of the issuing of this land patent is the manner in which it has been hurried along since Mr. Francis became Secretary of the Interior, and the apparent anxiety of Assistant Attorney General Hoberger, who was put in office by Secretary Francis, to get the patent issued for the land before the close of the present administration. The Committee may find the transaction all right, and that the relationship of Mr. Perrine to Mr. Cleveland has not figured in the matter at all, but there is a lot of ugly gossip about it just now, and it will probably get into court anyway.

The smart alecks who have been industriously circulating reports as to the intention of the House Committee on Coinage to amend the Senate bill authorizing President McKinley to appoint delegates to any international monetary conference called by any other nation, or to one called by himself if in his discretion, he sees fit to call, got a knock down below when that Committee reported the bill favorably to the House with two amendments, one broadening the authority of the president by authorizing him if he sees fit, to appoint one or more special commissioners or envoys to negotiate with other nations for the calling of such a conference, and the other repealing the act of 1893 for the same purpose, so as to prevent any complications that might arise from two acts on the same subject.

Congress did a sensible thing in abolishing the title of "Private Secretary to the President" and making the title of that very important and useful official "Secretary to the President."

Of late years, especially during the first term of Mr. Cleveland and during President Harrison's term, this position has been filled by men who have been in reality confidential advisers of the president, and it was fareical to designate them as private secretaries, in view of the popular idea of the duties performed by a private secretary. The change was made in compliance with a request of President-elect McKinley.

While no republican in Congress believes that the re-election of Senator Kyle, by the aid of republican votes in the South Dakota legislature, was brought about by any deal, there is a general belief that Senator Kyle will, if necessary, help the republicans of the Senate to pass a tariff bill at the coming extra session. And owing his re election to republican votes will not be likely to make him antagonistic to other republican measures. So long as a straight out republican could not be elected, there is no occasion for republican grumbling at the re-election of Kyle. His populism is much less fanatical than that of others who might be named, and personally he is a very likable sort of a fellow.

Nothing but praise is heard of the arrangements that are being made for the inaugural parade by Gen. Porter, Chief Marshal. His idea of making the parade attractive by its quality, rather than imposing and tiresome by its quantity and length, is generally approved. At previous inaugurations few of the spectators, except those who were obliged to remain, saw the whole parade, which upon several occasions did not end until after dark. According to Gen. Porter's arrangement, 12,000 men in line will pass a given point in one hour, which will bring the entire parade inside of four hours, which is about as long as that portion of the spectators—by far the largest—not comfortably housed and seated, can get enjoyment out of such a spectacle. Other plans are also being perfected to make the spectacular part of the inauguration more compact and consequently more enjoyable.

The time within which the remaining appropriation bills must be passed is growing so short that the most the Senate could do in honor of Washington's birthday was to listen to the reading of Washington's farewell address by Senator Daniel. After that business went on just as though the day were not a national holiday. The House took no official notice of the day, being in the midst of a more or less bitter squabble over the appropriations to be made for its employes. J. B.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Whipple & Son have rented for Mr. Eugene Hartman his store, 14 Bellevue ave, to Messrs. H. A. Heath & Co., agents for the Humber Cycle Company.

Walter H. Smith of Keystone, S. D., has sold to William Hamilton and Robert P. Hamilton his undivided interest in the estate of David S. Mayberry, deceased.

William M. Smith has sold to Elmer E. Leonard a lot of land on Bradford street containing 5000 square feet.

Louis B. McCagg has sold to James J. Van Alen, for $3,000, a lot of land on the north side of Morton avenue, containing about 13,000 square feet, on which Mr. Van Alen will have erected five greenhouses.

MYERS'

Horse & Cattle Spice.

An excellent article to mix with the feed to make horses and cows healthy. Used in all large stables and farms.

MYERS' POULTRY SPICE to make the hens lay and cure diseases.

HORSE and CATTLE SPICE.		POULTRY SPICE.	
2-lb. packages,	25c	2 lb. package,	35c
5 lb. bag,	60c	5 lb. bag,	75c
25-lb. bag,	$2.50	25 lb. bag,	$3.75

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164

BROADWAY.

A LETTER TO WOMEN

From Mrs. James Corrigan.

For seventeen years I have suffered. Periods were so very painful that I would have to go to the doctor every month.

He said that I had an enlargement of the womb, and told my husband that I must undergo an operation, as I had tumors in the womb, and it was a case of life or death.

I was operated upon twice, but it did not seem to do me any good, it made me very weak. I was troubled with the leucorrhœa a great deal.

I also suffered with the sick headache, vomiting spells, backache all the time, terrible pain in my left side, chills, loss of appetite, and could not sleep nights. After taking several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, some Liver Pills, and using your Sanative Wash, I recovered.

I can eat well, and every one that sees me tells me I am a different person. I can do all my own work, sleep well and feel well. I am growing stronger every day, and am able to go out and enjoy a walk and not feel all tired out when I return, as I used to. I doctored for sixteen years, and in all those years I did not feel as well as I do at the present time. I wish that every woman that is troubled as I was, would try that medicine. Oh! it is so good to feel well, and it is all owing to Mrs. Pinkham's kind advice and medicine. —MRS. JAMES CORRIGAN, 284 Center St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

GREATEST ROPE WALKER.

Blondin, Whose Daring Feats Excited Wonder, Is Dead.

London, Feb. 23.—Blondin, the famous ropewalker, is dead.

CHEVALIER BLONDIN.

Blondin was born in 1824. He was undoubtedly the greatest of the ropewalkers of the world. His real name was Jean Francois De Gravelot. He commenced ropewalking when only 4 years old, and continued his wonderful exhibitions up to a few months ago. At 71, he was said to be as active and as fearless as when in the height of his fame. On Nov. 29, 1856, he married Catherine James at the Brentford registry office in England. The bride was many years the junior of her husband.

Blondin crossed Niagara Falls on June 30, 1859, in the presence of nearly 50,000 people. It was the first time this feat had ever been attempted. The following year he made the trip across Niagara river, just above the falls, nearly 50 times, and on Sept. 11, 1860, he carried a man across on his back. The Prince of Wales witnessed this performance, and, when Blondin was presented to him, the prince exclaimed: "Thank God, it's all over."

A favorite trick of his was to carry a stove to the middle of the tightrope span and there cook a meal, which he would lower to the crowd below. He never used a safety net, and he always explained that he never felt any fear when on the rope. The only accident which he suffered is said to have been due to the carelessness of another person. He would never drink or smoke. Though a Frenchman by birth, he lived in England in a fine villa, which he named Niagara. He was fairly well-to-do at the time of his death, and possessed a large number of medals, presented to him by the sovereigns of the countries which he had visited during the days of his glory.

Monetary Executive Committee.

Philadelphia, Feb. 26.—C. Stuart Patterson, chairman of the Indianapolis monetary convention, was directed, by resolution of the convention, to appoint an executive committee of 15 to continue the work of the convention and, in particular, to bring before congress and the country the subject of the appointment of a currency commission. Mr. Patterson has announced the following members of the committee, all of whom have accepted the appointment: H. H. Hanna, Indianapolis, chairman; M. L. Crawford, Dallas; W. B. Dean, St. Paul; John W. Fries, Salem, N. C.; J. F. Hanson, Macon; C. C. Harrison, Philadelphia; Rowland Hazard, Peacedale, R. I.; John P. Irish, San Francisco; H. H. Kohlsaat and J. J. Mitchell, Chicago; Alex E. Orr, George Foster Peabody, New York; T. C. Power, Montana; E. O. Stannard, Missouri, and A. E. Wilson, Kentucky.

To Regulate Advertising.

Albany, Feb. 26.—Senator Charles Guy of New York has introduced a bill, designed to regulate the sale of merchandise and prevent misleading and dishonest representations, by providing that no person or firm shall advertise that they have any peculiar advantage in price over a competitor, such advertising being deemed a desire to deceive the public. The bill is aimed to stop bargain day advertising, and especially provides that if the bargain day advertisements tend to injure the business of any other firm or person, by wilfully malicious misstatements, the advertiser shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Decision Regarding County Officers.

Boston, Feb. 26.—The supreme court, in response to a request from the Massachusetts legislature, has given an opinion on the question of whether county officials are officers of the state. The opinion of the court is that county officials are not officers of the state. The request for an opinion grew out of an attempt to impeach Commissioner Morrell of Norfolk county, for alleged fraudulent acts as an official.

WICKED OUTLAW.

Freeman Nadeau Captured at Last In Aroostook.

Had Long Been Wanted by United States Authorities—Bold Ruse of Marshal Prescott—Desperado Had Sworn Never to Be Captured Alive.

Portland, Me., Feb. 23.—Freeman Nadeau, the outlaw, who has long defied arrest, is now in jail. United States Deputy Marshal Prescott brought him here last night.

Nadeau was taken in his cabin in the woods 28 miles from Ashland, on Saturday, after a desperate encounter. For many years Nadeau has been wanted by the United States authorities for selling liquor without a United States license. His brother, George Nadeau, shot United States Deputy Marshal McNally, when that officer attempted to arrest him, and Freeman Nadeau had threatened to kill any officer who attempted his arrest. A week ago Deputy Mashal Prescott went after Nadeau with a warrant. When he was near the outlaw's house, Nadeau stepped out of the woods and covered Prescott with a rifle. Nadeau said: "I know you, Prescott, and if you make a move or take a step towards me you are a dead man." Prescott replied: "I know that you've got the drop on me this time, but I'll take you to Portland yet."

Nadeau said he would never be taken alive and told Prescott to get out of the woods or he would be a dead officer.

The deputy marshal let a week pass and finally went to Nadeau's cabin in the woods disguised as a lumberman. There were 10 or 12 Frenchmen in the hut with Nadeau. The outlaw did not recognize Prescott and asked him to shake dice for the drinks. Prescott shook dice for some minutes and finally grappled Nadeau and threw him on the floor of the hut. The outlaw sprang to his feet and started for his rifle, but Prescott struck the man over the head with his billy and knocked him unconscious. He was then double ironed and brought to Portland.

Nadeau will be arranged in the United States court for selling liquor without a United States license, for assault with intent to kill, in two cases, and for many other crimes.

Porter In Washington.

Washington, Feb. 22.—J. Addison Porter of Hartford, who is to be private secretary to President McKinley, is in the city for rest and recreation. He called on Secretary Lamont, with whom

JOHN ADDISON PORTER.

he had a friendly chat. During his few days here he will avail himself of Secretary Thurber's invitation and be initiated into some of the duties of the office of which he is soon to assume charge.

Lynn Labor Troubles.

Lynn, Mass., Feb. 25.—A general strike was ordered at the factory of Harney Bros. at West Lynn, yesterday. This action is the result of the refusal of the firm to restore former prices for lasting and sole fastening. The recognition of the union is also involved. An early compromise of the trouble at Phelan & Sons' shoe factory is expected. Richard P. Barry of the state board of arbitration is here endeavoring to adjust the difficulties at the several factories. The coal merchants and coal heavers have referred their differences to Mr. Barry for settlement.

Five Generations Living.

Montreal, Feb. 22.—Mrs. J. R. Raymond celebrated, yesterday, the 100th anniversary of her birth, at the Hotel Dieu in this city. Mme. Raymond's faculties are unimpaired, she being able to read, knit and sew quite as well as many who have not attained half the number of her years. She has five children living, 50 grandchildren, 140 great-grandchildren and four great-great-grandchildren, making five generations of the family. The children are aged respectively 81, 76, 74, 68 and 63 years.

Diphtheria Epidemic at Hingham.

Hingham, Mass., Feb. 25.—A diphtheria epidemic is raging among the school children in the western part of the town, and the school in that locality has been closed. A large number of the scholars affected by the disease were in attendance in one of the rooms, and a number of the school books have been burned. The building was erected two years ago, at a cost of $20,000, and it was supposed that the sanitary arrangements were perfect.

Mrs. Stevenson Re-elected President.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Mrs. Letitia Green Stevenson, wife of the retiring vice president of the United States, was re-elected president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Many scenes of confusion marked the proceedings of the day. A large crowd was brought out by expected fights over the election of officers and the revision of the constitution, and the gathering at times was unruly.

Daylight Robbery.

Boston, Feb. 26.—A bold robbery took place from the store of Samuel Carre, 433 Washington street, when over $1500 worth of gold settings were taken away by three men, while the proprietor was at dinner, and a boy in charge. Two men called and asked to look at some settings. The boy went down stairs to call his employer, when the men jumped over the counter and took a black leather case from the safe, and made their escape.

Secretary to the President.

Washington, Feb. 26.—The president's private secretary has ceased to exist, and from this time on the duties of the office will be discharged by the secretary to the president. Mr. Thurber is the first officer to have the honor of append this title to his name, and the change which was made in the legislative appropriation act just approved went into effect yesterday.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, FEB. 20.

Panic over a slight fire at the Everett school, Boston, causes injuries to many little girls, one of whom may die——Iasigi dismissed as Turkish consul at Boston by Mustapha Bey on learning from Secretary Olney how his case stands——Lord Salisbury proposes to the powers that autonomy be given Crete——No sign of any solution of the Cretan question; the powers beginning to disagree—Ricardo Ruiz, the American dentist, found dead in his cell in prison at Guanabacoa; Consul General Lee to investigate——Western wheelmen preparing to organize a league for racing men——Klatsch of the Coeds of Boston university a grand affair——Ex-Queen Liliuokalani admits she is in America to work against annexation——King of Greece openly favored resistance to the demands of the powers——Corbett gets in a new blow and is happy; Fitzsimmons is met by demonstrations all along the route to Carson, Nev.——Judges Colt and Webb will announce their decision in the Bram case next Tuesday——McCloud inquest hearing at Greenfield, Mass., will be resumed——John Boyle O'Reilly tablet presented to the Catholic University of America at Washington by Bostonians——The Lexow committee pegs away at its investigation of trusts——Hon. James Gary of Maryland to enter McKinley's cabinet, probably as postmaster general——Supreme court sustains Mayor Courtney in case of superintendent of public buildings at Lowell, Mass.——Dr. Ernst of Harvard testifies before aldermanic committee that, in his opinion, consumption is not hereditary, but contagious——Russia prepared to bring about forcible expulsion of Greek fleet from Cretan waters——President McKinley's cabinet accepted as complete——Senate takes no action on the arbitration treaty——Joe Vendig will sue Dan Stuart for a share in the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight——Senator Gray will probably be nominated by President Cleveland for district judge for Delaware.

SUNDAY, FEB. 21.

President and treasurer of United Telegram company accused of conspiracy to defraud——Kaiser's proposal for a blockade of Piraeus favored by the powers; foreign warships open fire on Cretan insurgents. King George determined not to abandon Crete——Trouble in the Salvation army of Boston——Dates fixed for the big intercollegiate rowing races of the coming summer——Yale crews rowing outdoors——Further inquest in the McCloud murder case at Greenfield, Mass.——Freight brakeman fatally injured in Portland Me.——Annual meeting of the Harvard club of Maine——House committee votes to strike out a provision for an increase of the navy——Officers of Admiral Bunce's fleet entertain citizens of Charleston——Conchman asphyxiated in Brookline, Mass.——Purtell and Doyle fight 20 rounds to a draw in New York——Trust deeds of Mrs. Anna McCormick Blaine to her brother ordered cancelled——Martin Flaherty beats Frank Erne in a 20-round fight——Ten persons injured and $10,000 damage done by gas explosion in Chicago——Venezuelan congress convenes——Unoccupied house in Newburyport, Mass., ransacked by burgars——Municipal printing plant secured by city of Boston——An indoor tennis tournament to be played in Newton next week——Daughters of the American Revolution start for Washington——House-to-house mail collection soon to be introduced in Boston——Witnesses summoned by the Lexow committee fail to appear——Meeting of the Society for the University education of Women——Governor Long's friends confident he will be secretary of the navy——Six Princeton freshmen suspended for using paintpot and brush——Baby girl, 8½ pounds, born to Mrs. Benjamin Harrson.

MONDAY, FEB. 22.

Foreign warships bombard Cretan insurgents' camp——Autopsy on Dr. Ruiz, the American dentist, sheds no light on the mystery of his death——No request for warships received from Consul General Lee——Campaign against vice begun by the East Somerville, Mass., Protestant churches——Greater New York charter presented to legislature——Carl Schaal found dead in his bed in Dorchester, Mass.——Steamer Galileo, Boston, loses the disabled steamer Diamant after towing her 600 miles——Movement gainst trusts in New Jersey——Italian shooting and stabbing affair in Providence; one man will die——Prince of Wales' yacht Britannia beats the Ailsa at Marseilles——Dog show opened in New York——Death of Rev. William J. Corcoran, pastor of St. Vincent's church, South Boston, Mass.——Death of Rev. Dr. George Richard Crooks of Drew Theological seminary——Administration determined to have a full investigation of the death of Dr. Ruiz in a Cuban prison——No new developments in the Falls Village (Conn.) tragedy——Death of William Steinitz, the chess master——Part of Admiral Bunce's fleet leaves Charleston——Governor Bushnell announces that he will appoint Mark Hanna to the senatorship to be vacated by John Sherman——Reception to Edward J. Ivory in the Boston theater——Francis Murphy has the grip——Annual convention of grand lodge of Massachusetts, Order of United Workmen, opens in Boston——Betting on the big fight is 10 to 8 on Corbett——Guiseppe Fuda held in New York, charged with wife murder in Connecticut——Italian cutting affray in Haverhill Mass.

TUESDAY, FEB. 23.

British expedition reaches Benin City, and finds a horrible state of affairs; king flees for his life——Attempted suicide of John L. Roche of Boston, son of James Jeffrey Roche——State ticket nominated by Rhode Island Prohibitionists——Spring opening in Amesbury carriage trade begins——House passes deficiency appropriation bill; Indian bill likely to be ultimately defeated for the session——Great damage by floods in the South——Heavy snowstorm raging in the Northwest——Holy Cross again beats Yale in a relay race at Worcester——Freeman Nadeau, a noted Maine outlaw, captured by Deputy United States Marshal Prescott——Head of new department of commerce and manufactures to be John H. Converse——More mystery added to the Chapin-Mead tragedy at Falls Village, Conn.——Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher very low, having suffered a relapse——The powers to establish constitutional autonomy in Crete——Daughters of the American Revolution in session at Washington——Annual encampment of the Sons of Veterans held at Worcester, Mass.——Opening of the Salvation Army Workingmens' hotel in Boston——Armed and masked highwaymen hold up several persons at Providence——Outbreak of Indians in Nevada threatened——Labor commissioner of Kansas threatens the 8-hour law——New triumph for woman's rights in Missouri——Mr. Hanna thanks all his friends and Governor Bushnell——A tunnel under Lake Michigan caves in——Movement to erect a $20,000 monument to General Joseph Warren in Roxbury, Mass.——Strike in James Phelan & Sons' shoe factory in Lynn, Mass.——Death of Blondin, the famous tightrope walker——Attempt made to rob the grave of Mrs. Zelotus Stevens at Concord, N. H.——Texas anti-trust law declared unconstitutional——Death of M. Philippe Le Royer, well-known French statesman.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24.

Consul General Lee at Havana cables his resignation to the state department——Foreign warships rigorously blockade the coast of Crete——Naval appropriation bill passed by the house——H. A. Chase, who has abducted several very young girls, arrested at Springfield, Mass——Flood damage in southeastern Kentucky estimated at $200,000——Governor Powers holds a reception for the people of Maine at Augusta——Women to be allowed to see the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight at Carson, Nev——Substitute ballot bill passed by the New Hampshire representatives——Silver Republicans in congress issue a call for a convention at Chicago on June 8——Death of Jesse Burdett, superintendent of the Rutland (Vt.) railroad——Charles Scott, one of the Americans under arrest in Cuba, released——New non-political party organized in New York——Death at Waterville, Me., of Rev. Benjamin Franklin Shaw——Annual meeting of the Connecticut Valley Congregational club at Springfield, Mass. John D. Hatt found guilty at Philadelphia of violating neutrality law in aiding Cuban filibustering expedition——Harvard baseball candidates begin their preliminary training——Boys' quarrel at Cambridge, Mass., leads to a shooting affair; George A. Smith shot and dangerously wounded——Report of Steinitz' death denied——Consul General Boyd says the Greater Republic of Central America will endure for all time——The "Single mark" ballot rejected by the legislature of Massachusetts——Annual meeting of the A. O. U. W. at Boston.

THURSDAY, FEB. 25.

Consul General Lee insists that his resignation be accepted——Stormy scenes in senate over Indian appropriation bill——Powers may guarantee autonomy to Crete——Million-dollar damage by floods on the Ohio river——Convention of the National Sound Money league at New York——Henry Lowery of Boston, charged with robbery in Troy, N. Y., acquitted by a jury——Rumor that Colonel McCook does not intend to go into the cabinet is not credited at Canton, O.——Clerk of Committees Dever and City Messenger Leury re-elected by the Boston board of aldermen——Decoration of Washington for inauguration day begun——Phillips eight-hour bill ordered reported to congress——International gathering of Knights Templar in Detroit——Baseball magnates gather at Baltimore for the annual schedule meeting——Boston terriers win many honors at the New York dog show——The president sends to congress the joint commission's report relative to preservation of fisheries——Tommy Ryan knocks out Tom Tracy in the ninth round at Syracuse——A Chinaman elected president of the Winnisimmet Cycle club of Chelsea, Mass.——Reunion of Forty-second Massachusetts Regiment asssociation at Boston——Officers elected by the grand lodge of United Workmen at Boston——Niece of Senator Chandler weds son of ex-Congressman Daniell at Concord, N. H.——New Fall River (Mass.) armory opened with a civic and military ball——Torpedo boat No. 6 makes a remarkable run from Newport, R. I., to Brooklyn navy yard——Bill to amend the insurance law discussed at length, and amended in the Massachusetts house; employment of a lobby by the state boards scored in the senate——Canadian paper makers ask for an export duty on pulp wood——William J. Bryan will probably stump Ohio in coming legislative campaign——Canada threatens to retaliate against the proposed United States immigration law——Sentence of President Allison Z. Mason of the bankrupt Globe Investment company of Boston, for embezzlement, deferred——Torrey bankruptcy bill may be passed by congress at this session.

FRIDAY, FEB. 26.

Hagop Bogigian of Boston threatened with assassination and followed by the would-be assassins——Long and spirited debate in the senate on Cuba——Boundary line treaty favored in President Crespo's message to Venezuelan congress——Sanguilly's pardon signed by the Queen-regent of Spain——Lord Salisbury announces a plan for settlement of the Cretan trouble——Meeting of Boston alumni of Maine State college——Lexow committee hears some of the coal presidents and agents and announces that the investigation is over——Spanish vice consul in New York robbed of jewelry worth $20,000 and a large sum of money——Protest from the Black Hills against adding territory to the forest reserve——Quiet opening meeting of the baseball magnates at Baltimore——House passes the Johnson bill to permit national banks to issue notes up to the par value of their deposited bonds——Connecticut house confirms governor's appointments of judges——Greater New York charter to be put through at Albany unaltered——Anti-cigaret bill killed in New Hampshire senate——William J. Bryan's box office receipts attached in New Haven——Three killed and several injured by railroad train running into an electric car in Chicago——Gloucester mackerel fishermen object to report of international fisheries commission——Norfolk County Commissioner Morrell cannot be impeached by the legislature, according to the decision of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts——Prospect of settlement of lasters' strike at Harney Bros.' factory in Lynn, Mass.——Cigarmakers withdraw from Lynn (Mass.) Central Labor union——Massachusetts senate adopts resolutions requesting secretary of state to investigate imprisonment by Spain of Journalist Scovel——Thieves raid a Boston jewelry store and get away with property worth $1500——X ray photograph locates the bullet in the body of George A. Smith of Cambridge, Mass.——Boston wool merchants take steps toward co-operation with the New York Wool Exchange——Canadian labor asks for retaliation if United States enacts legislation unfavorable to it——The Harvard-Yale-Cornell boat race will be rowed June 25——Twelve hundred houses partly under water in Newport, Ky.

Cleveland Going to West Indies.

Greenwich, Conn., Feb. 26.—The rumors that have prevailed of late, that President Cleveland was to start on a tour of the world in E. C. Benedict's yacht, Oneida, after his retirement from the White House, have been definetly disproved. Mr. Benedict states that the overhauling of his yacht was preparatory to a cruise to the West Indies late in March, with the then ex-president as guest.

Baby Girl at Harrison Home.

Indianapolis, Feb. 22.—At 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning a baby girl, weighing 8½ pounds, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Harrison. Dr. Henry Jameson being the attending physician. Mother and child are doing well. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison were married in St. Thomas church, New York, April 6, 1896. The ex-president is in his 64th year.

HANNA FOR SENATE.

Governor Bushnell Appoints Chairman to Succeed Sherman.

Columbus, O., Feb. 22.—Governor Bushnell last night gave out the following statement to the press:

"It had been my intention to make no announcement in regard to the action I would take in the matter of an appointment to fill the prospective vacancy in the Ohio representation in the United States senate until the vacancy actually existed. But, on account of the manifest interest of the people and their desire to know what will be done, I deem it best now to make the following statement:

MARCUS AURELIUS HANNA.

"When Senator Sherman resigns, to enter the cabinet of President McKinley, I will appoint to succeed him Hon. Marcus A. Hanna of Cuyahoga county, to serve until his successor is chosen by the Seventy-third general assembly of the state. I trust this action will meet with the approval of the people.

(Signed) "Asa S. Bushnell."

GOVERNOR BUSHNELL.

Cleveland, Feb. 22.—Chairman Hanna was at the Union club last evening when he was shown the dispatch from Columbus containing Governor Bushnell's announcement that he would appoint Mr. Hanna to succeed Senator Sherman. Mr. Hanna was pleased at the termination of the controversy, but he showed his pleasure only by a genial smile. When asked if he would discuss the governor's action, the chairman declined to say anything, remarking that he could not talk about the matter for publication until he had received official notification of his appointment from Governor Bushnell.

Lodge Bill May Be Vetoed.

Washington, Feb. 25.—The immigration bill has been returned to the president by Secretary Carlisle, to whom it was submitted for examination and report. It is understood that the secretary has recommended adverse action, and the president is consequently expected to veto the measure. In doing so it will be necessary for him to outline his reasons, as the bill does not come within the provision of the 10-day limit, when "pocket" vetoes become effective. Unusual pressure has been brought to bear upon the president to secure his objection to the bill. Agents of the great ocean steamship lines have been particularly active in this direction. The chief objections found to the bill, however, are the difficulties that would be encountered in its enforcement. An army of inspectors, it is claimed, would be required to properly patrol the land boundary lines of the United States, and the expense would run into the millions. More room and a largely increased force of employes would be needed at Ellis Island, and the work of passing immigrants would be materially retarded.

Fifty-Eighth Massachusetts Reunion.

Boston, Feb. 23.—The annual reunion of the Fifty-eighth Massachusetts regiment was held here yesterday. Owing to the recent death of L. D. Munroe, the president of the association, the reunion was void of all festivities, and no ladies were present. The official roll call showed that the following had died since the last reunion: President L. D. Munroe, Robert E. Smith, Hiram A. Freeman, John Wilson, Horace M. Whitney, Joseph Francis and Nathaniel Carver. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Major William E. Mason; vice president, Henry D. White; secretary and treasurer, Arthur Hooper.

Inauguration Proclamation.

Boston, Feb. 25.—Governor Wolcott has issued a proclamation in compliance with a resolve, recently passed by the legislature, recommending that the events attending the inauguration at Washington be made the subject of special attention in all the schools of this commonwealth on March 4, next.

Harvard Wants Race on Class Day.

Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 26.—The triangular intercollegiate boat race between Harvard, Yale and Cornell crews, on the Hudson river, at Poughkeepsie, will occur on June 25. This date, which is Harvard's class day, was voted for by the Harvard men, and the choice will be sent to Yale for ratification.

Democratic Convention in Rhode Island.

Providence, Feb. 26.—The Democratic state central committee has voted to hold the state convention for the nomination of governor, lieutenant governor and other state officers on March 10. It has decided that at the convention there shall be no talk about gold and silver.

Oldest Practicing Physician.

Randolph, Mass., Feb. 25.—Dr. Emery A. Allen, the oldest practicing physican in this state, observed the 90th anniversary of his birth last evening by giving a banquet to 10 old friends, the oldest of whom was 86 and the youngest 71. Dr. Allen came to this town from Vermont in 1846 and has been practicing at his profession here ever since.

It is believed by some naturalists that wasps, like bees, establish sentinels at the door of the nest to prevent the entrance of intruders.

The peach blossom indicates submission, though why nobody has been able to guess.

Protecting an Atlantic Cable.

The "core" is now finished. But as it now stands it is in no wise fitted to meet the shocks that await it at the bottom of the sea. It must be protected against the chafing of sands and rocks and the possible wrenches of anchors. This protection lies in a sheath of steel wires, separated from the soft gutta percha of the core by a packing of jute. The jute is spun about the core exactly as the 14 copper wires of the conductor are spun about a central wire, and about all, finally, is spun the steel sheathing in the same fashion.

As one goes about among the spinning machines he notices that the sections of steel sheathing vary much in thickness. Here is one woven of 24 wires, one of 18 and one of 12. And the wires also vary, so that the section of fewest wires is the largest in diameter. Here is a section made not of single wires at all, but of stands of three wires. In fact, one sees seven different varieties. The occasion for such diversity is this: In the middle of the Atlantic a cable is dropped to a depth of two or three statute miles, and as it is payed out to such a depth it must have a great burden to sustain in its own weight. To make the weight as little as possible consistent with needful quality and strength becomes, therefore, important. The deeper a cable is laid the less its liability to disturbance, and the deep water sections, therefore, may be made much lighter than the shallow water sections. As the cable draws nearer the shore, where the dangers grow greater, a heavier and heavier sheathing is adopted, until, in what is known as the "shore end," comes the heaviest of all.—McClure's Magazine.

Modern Pilgrims.

"Yes, Dusty," declared Weary Waggles reflectively as he regretfully laid down the tomato can which he had drained of its contents to the last drop, "a genius must be dead many years to be appreciated."

"Huh," replied Dusty, who was wanting in the ability to express his thoughts with the elegant grace of his fellow wanderer.

"Now, there's them pilgrim fathers that you hear people making so much fuss about. Do you know what they are?"

"Dunno as I does."

"No, of course not. You see, you haven't such a good education as this here gent. Well, then, you just look in the dictionary, and you will find that pilgrim means a wanderer who journeys on foot. Now, ain't that just what you and me are?"

"Yes."

"Well, I guess it was just the same with them as with us. Nobody made any fuss over them until they were dead for hundreds of years. When we are dead hundreds of years, people will be making a fuss over us. We will be pilgrim fathers sure, if the dictionary is right and we get married. We struggle now, but our posterity will be making a big fuss over us. I'd rather some fuss was made over us now. But, Dusty, 'such is life,' as the immortal poet remarks."

But Dusty had fallen asleep.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Occupation and Health.

"There are occupations which men do not shun as they do work in a gashouse," said a life insurance examiner, "which we consider far more hazardous. You will be more likely to find old men in a gashouse—men who have worked in the business for many years—than in a brewery. In the brewery men look robust and strong. They have every external appearance of health and would be looked upon by the average man as 'good risks.' But the fact that one rarely sees an old man in the business shows that the calling, coupled with the habits which it creates, has a tendency to shorten life. The iron worker is another who is a less good risk than the gasman if all other things are equal. The fine particles of metal which find their way into his breathing apparatus have an effect on his lungs, and strong men in that calling frequently develop pulmonary consumption. In fact, all trades and occupations which require working in dust are detrimental to longevity and will kill much more quickly than working in a well regulated gashouse."—New York Tribune.

A Sample of Lynch Law

That will thrill your blood is given in our new Serial by Paul Leicester Ford

The Great K. & A. Train Robbery

It is full of lively incidents and dramatic situations, and the scene above depicted is only one of many that are extremely exciting. You should

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Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

The Child Puzzled.

A little maiden, bright and logical and of about 7 summers, was a few days ago informed by her mama that a sweet little baby boy had been born into the family of a relative living in Auburn. Several childish questions as to particulars were asked, and then the following debate on consanguinity occurred:

"And, mama," said Dorothy, "what relation is he to me?"

"He's your cousin, dear," answered the mother. "Your first cousin," she added.

"Why, mama," said the little one with her eyes wide open in astonishment, "How can that be?"

"What be, pet?"

"Why, how can this new baby be my first cousin when I've got so many other cousins?"

"Well, he is, dear."

"I don't see how. I think he's my last cousin!"

In Constantinople.

The Sultan—What papers are those?

The Grand Vizer—New York papers, commander of the faithful.

The Sultan—Yes? Are they still jumping on me and Tom Platt?—[Puck.

The soldier is receiving at the present time more attention from writers than he has had since the days of the elder Dumas. Anthony Hope, Conan Doyle—in fact, nearly all the more successful of the younger writers have paid him homage, and the list of their military heroes is soon to have an addition through "The Last Recruit of Clare's," the new book by S. R. Keightley, which the Harpers are shortly to bring out. The hero is said to be a gallant Irishman, in the service of France, who passes gloriously through a series of exciting adventures.

The past few years have been notable in literature for the rise of women writers. In this country some of the best of the current literary work, especially of fiction, is being done by women. Among these Mrs. Eva Wilder Brodhead is rapidly taking a conspicuous place, and it is thought that Mrs. Brodhead's new novel, "Bound in Shallows," which the Harpers are soon to bring out, will add to the reputation she has already won. It is said to be a careful reproduction of Kentucky life, and to contain accurate studies of character and situations of dramatic interest.

Young Wife—Oh, John, the rats have eaten all of my cake!

John—What! All of it?

Young Wife—Every piece. I feel like crying.

John—Oh, don't cry over a few rats.—[Hartford Times.

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of SARAH O. BROWN, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof; and those indebted to make payment to him.

LEWIS L. SIMMONS, Administrator.

Newport, R. I., February 27th, 1897.

At the Court of Probate, of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 15th day of February, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.

MARY A. HUNT, Guardian of the person and estate of

CLARENCE C. HUNT,

of Newport, minor, presents her first account with the estate of said Clarence, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 8th day of March, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

2-20

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 15th day of February, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.

MARY A. HUNT, Guardian of the person and estate of

LOTTIE E. HUNT,

of Newport, minor, presents her first account with the estate of said Lottie, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 8th day of March, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

2-20

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., February 15, A. D. 1897.

EDWARD H. PETZKA presents to this Court his petition, in writing, praying that himself, or some other suitable person, be appointed Guardian of the persons and estates of his two infant children,

ELSIE PETZKA, aged seven years and
ALICE M. PETZKA, aged six years,

both minors, under the age of fourteen years, and having a legal residence in said Middletown.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the 15th day of March next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

2-20

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., February 15, A. D. 1897.

EDWARD NEWTON, the Guardian of the person and estate of

PHILIP CASWELL,

minor, presents to this Court his third annual account with said estate and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 15th day of March next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

2-20

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he is appointed the sole Executor of the last will and testament of his late wife, MARY JANE GREENE, late of the town of Middletown, R. I., deceased, which will has been duly proved and admitted to record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown, and that he has duly qualified himself as such executor, by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against the estate of said Mary Jane Greene, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

NATHANIEL GREENE, Executor.

Middletown, R. I., February 20, 1897.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the persons and estates of KATIE A. BYRNES, MARTIN J. BYRNES and CHARLES BYRNES, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

MARGARET BYRNES, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., February 6th, 1897.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY AGNES SULLIVAN, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

PATRICK J. O'SULLIVAN, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., January 29th, 1897.

THE BROWN STONE.

"Diamond Medal" Flour, $4.00

(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)

Every barrel sold on trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,	per lb. 30c
Beans, N. Y. State,	per qt. 5c
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,	per lb. 25c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,	per half lb. 20c
Van Houten's Cocoa,	per lb. 75c
California Prunes,	5c
Raisons, Loose Muscatel,	5c
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry,	per gal. $1.00
Claret, Imported,	per gal. 60c

BEADLESTON & WOERT

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic, per dozen $1.25

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

NEW

Dates, Figs, Nuts, Raisins, Citron and Lemon Peel.

A FULL LINE OF NEW

Canned Goods.

Nice LIMA BEANS, 10c, 3 for 25c.

New Figs, in one pound boxes.

APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, GRAPES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERY.

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To be educated one must read the best literature.

The best literature is expensive.

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Such a paper is a great popular educator. It should be in every home.

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Poetry.

A War-Time Valentine.

"By the flickering light of the camp fires
I write, on the head of a drum,
While we wait in the drizzle and darkness
For the dawn and the battle to come.
St. Valentine's Day is tomorrow,
So I scribble this brief little note,
And with it I send you a button
That I cut from the sleeve of my coat."

It is many a year since the morning
My dead in the trenches he lay,
With the wreck of the drum for a pillow,
And his sweetheart is feeble and gray;
But still on a narrow black ribbon
His valentine hangs at her throat—
The button, embossed with an eagle,
That he cut from the sleeve of his coat.
—Truth.

Selected Tale.

THE PREACHER'S SWEETHEART.

A light shone from the open door of the low log structure that answered the double purpose of church and schoolhouse. The gleam fell upon the yellowish leaves of a pawpaw tree that stood close to the path that led to the door. Beyond the pawpaw was an irregular mass that moved restlessly in the darkness. Observed closely, it would have resolved itself into a number of horses tied to saplings, and stopping about noiselessly as they stretched their heads toward the tempting leaves beyond their reach.

Divine service was going on in the log building, and the tones of the minister floated out into the darkness in solemn cadence. Often they were interrupted by a deep-grunted "A-a-amen!" or "U-m-m-ah! Yas, Lord!" the manner in which many worshippers expressed their approbation of the preacher's utterances. A mounted figure came close to the shaft of light and dismounted. As he did so the stamping of the restless horses reached his ears. Noiselessly he made his horse fast to a redbud stem, and crept through the bushes to where the uneasy equines were tied.

He passed from horse to horse, feeling swiftly over each, as in the darkness his hands were doing duty for eyes in revealing the merits or demerits of each animal.

The voice of the preacher came clear and strong to the ears of the man among the horses. He listened a moment as the voice told him, in simple words the sweet truths of the Bible. Somehow the words of the good book seemed to the man in the darkness to be addressed directly to himself, and presently, as he listened, he removed his old slouch hat as reverently as if he had been within the sanctuary.

Then, as the words of invitation and consolation rang out clear and sweet, the man by the horse removed his hand from the neck of a little mare and muttered: "Preacher is a stunner, shore. Reckon I'll leave the filly. Might belong to the preacher, an' bein' a preacher, o' course it's the only horse he's got."

As he returned to his own animal, he paused again to listen. Presently he dropped the hand that was untying the bridle and strode into the bar of light that shone from the open door.

"I'll try it," he muttered. "Reckon long time sence I've set in a church." His slouching entrance was hardly noticed by the congregation of shock-headed men and sallow-faced women, so attentive were they to the preacher's utterances.

The preacher was a small, pale-faced man, plainly, almost shabbily dressed, and as he stepped awkwardly back and forth behind the rude pulpit, the last comer saw that he was lame.

Presently he rose and slouched out, and, mounting his horse, dashed away down a bridle path, whither he neither knew nor cared. Presently some small animal sprang from the path, and the horse swerved to one side, and the next moment there came a blow on the rider's head as if the great hackberry tree that stretched far above had fallen upon him. Then as he fell from the horse, the animal kicked the unconscious man before he had touched the earth.

An hour after, the pale-faced preacher, limping along the path, almost stumbled over the prostrated figure beneath the great hackberry. The old slouch hat had fallen from his head, and the blood from a long wound across his forehead had soaked his matted hair.

The preacher's slight form staggered under the task, but by a series of heroic efforts he managed to convey the unconscious man to the little log hut where he lived alone. It was many days before the sufferer could do more than sit like a helpless child in the old splint bottomed rocker and watch the preacher as he limped back and forth attending to the wants of his unexpected guest. The stranger had been badly hurt. The blow on his head, as he came in contact with the low hanging limb, had very nearly fractured his skull, and the kick of the horse had broken several ribs.

One day there came a letter addressed in a dainty feminine hand, and the preacher had almost completed his answer when the horn arrived for him to start for the little log church. After he had gone, the invalid saw that the letter and its unfinished answer lay on the home made table, and without any scruples he proceeded to read both.

"From his sweetheart," the invalid said aloud, as he finished. "Poor leetle gal! I kin almost see her as I read them lines. Thar she is, 'way back East, waitin' for the day when her lover kin send the money to bring her out yere to him. The time has been mighty long already, she says, but she'll wait for him if it takes half her life. Brave leetle girl! Bids him keep up his courage, for she is shore he'll soon get the money, for everybody's so generous in the West, and will pay him well for his work, she is certain."

The invalid paused, and shook one hard fist at an imaginary auditor.

"Yas, hang ye! Pay him well w'en yer souls git bigger. If you was white, you'd pay more money an' do less gruntin' in church. Look at it!" he went on, with rising wrath. "Yere's a man an' a Christian a-workin' the life outen his crippled body to save yer souls, an' in return ye give him jest enough to keep him from plum starvin'. All the whole kit of ye air good for is to raise horses for me to run off with."

Again he shook his fist at the imaginary auditor.

"That's fer ye! Look at it! Yere, fer workin' himself to death for yer souls, ye can pay him so leetle that the time when he can bring his leetle waitin' sweetheart West seems years off! Yes, an' yere I am, a-doin' ye no good, an' stealin' every one of your horses I kin git my hands on. In my case, ye club together an' offer a reward fer two hundred dollars jist to git me. Give him starvation wages an' have him all the time, an' offer two hundred dollars jist to have me a few hours. That's reason, ain't it?"

Then he turned to the unfinished answer to the letter. Though simply told, it was a story with a world of pathos in it, and the reader snuffed suspiciously once or twice, and rubbed a rusty, sunburned hand across his eyes. It dwelt lightly upon his trials, and spoke hopefully of the happy future when they should meet again. There was pathos in his very hope—hoping as it was, against absolute certainty.

When he reached the abrupt ending of the letter, the reader again shook his fist at the imaginary listener. "Two hundred dollars fer me, an' nothin' fer him!" he half shouted.

Suddenly a thought seemed to strike him, and he brought one hard fist down on the table with a thump.

"I'll do it, I will! He shall have his sweetheart, an' that mighty quick."

It was after midnight when the preacher returned, and it seemed to the other that he looked paler and limped more painfully than usual.

"My friend," the preacher said, presently, "I am glad to have you so nearly recovered, for this house can only shelter you a few days longer."

"Why?" asked the invalid; "air ye gettin' tired o' me?"

"Certainly not; but the owner of this house has warned me to leave because I am unable to pay the rent, and—"

"What'll ye do now?"

"I do not know. Doubtless I'll see my way out of it all, but I do not now. I—"

"Parson, will yer do me a favor—one more on top o' all you've done for me?"

"Gladly, if I can," the young preacher replied.

"Take this note to the leader of the Protective Association—"

"Amos Huddin?"

"That's him. He's a partic'lar friend o' mine, an' 'll be mighty glad to see me. Do this right now, an' it'll be the last thing I'll ask uv ye."

When the young preacher had limped wearily away in the darkness, the other thumped the table, and chuckled audibly: "Oh, you bet yer life Amos Huddin'll be glad to see me! So'll all the balance of the vigilantes. Two hundred dollars reward for me, an' nuthin' fer the preacher! Wal, he'll have the two hundred fer givin' me up, an' the vigilantes 'll have me." Then he sat silently thinking. "I could skin out yit, an' give 'em the slip," he muttered presently. "This means penitentiary or lynch; most likely lynch." He picked up the letter from the preacher's sweetheart, and read it again.

"Two hundred dollars 'll make them pore souls happy," he mused. "This yere means lynchin' fer me, I reckon. Wal, let 'em lynch!"

The door opened softly, and half a dozen men with weapons in their hands entered without a word. Not a movement of the invalid's face showed that he understood the errand that had brought these stern, silent men to the cabin.

"Howdy!" he saluted. "Take cheers gentlemen."

"Jack Harris," said the leader of the vigilantes, "we want you!"

"Wal, ain't you got me?" asked the other, quietly.

"Yes," muttered the leader, "and we are a-goin' to keep ye!"

"Wal, I don't reckon I blame ye," Harris answered. "It's been a long time since ye got a chance at me, an' I don't wonder ye want to keep me. Did the preacher give ye the information?"

"Yes."

"Has he got the reward yit?"

"No, of course not. We ain't goin' to do no cash in advance business."

There was the sound of a struggle at the door and a voice crying:

"Let me in! I will go in!"

"It's the preacher," some one said. "Bill's a-holdin' him outside."

A pistol gleamed from beneath the table, and Jack Harris' hard hand levelled it at the leader's head.

"Let him in!" he said, sternly.

The preacher's white face was flushed, and there were tears in his eyes as he limped across the room to Jack Harris' side.

"Oh, my friend," he cried, "what have I done? What have I done?"

"Delivered my note, I reckon."

"Yes; and sold your liberty for money! But God knows I am innocent of any intent to do so!" He buried his face in his hands.

"Now," said Harris, sternly, "Huddon, give the parson his reward. W'en the money's in his hand I'll drop this gun. While it's up you know how safe your life is."

The vigilantes conferred together for a moment. Then each produced his pocket book and dropped a sum of money into the leader's slouch hat. As the money was poured on the table, Harris laid the pistol beside it.

"Thar," he said, "take me."

Then, as handcuffs were quickly snapped upon his wrists, he turned to the young preacher. "Parson," he said, "that'll make you and the leetle girl in the East happy. Good-by."

The young preacher sprang forward.

"Men," he cried, "one moment!" Then in tones that thrilled the hearts of the listeners, he told the story of the horse thief's sacrifice. The little group shuffled about uneasily when he had finished.

"Boys," said the leader, suddenly, "I'm boss o' this yere association, ain't I?"

"You air," they answered.

"An' what I say goes?"

"It does, jist that."

"An' horse stealin' means hangin'?"

"It does."

"Wall, I sentence the prisoner, Jack Harris, to be hung this day week. In the meantime I place him in the keepin' uv Shorty Meyers, the leetlest man in the crowd; an' if he let's the prisoner escape I'll fine him two dollars and a half."

Shorty Meyers extracted two dollars and a half from his pocket and handed the money to the leader.

"Yere's my fine," he said.

"And the preacher keeps the reward?" Jack Harris asked the leader.

"He does," chorused the vigilantes.

"Wall, anyhow, I'll get my rent now, I reckon," said a mop headed vigilante.

Two weeks later, when the ceremony was over that made the young preacher and the bright-faced Eastern girl man and wife, the bride looked fondly into her husband's eyes as she said:

"How much these people seem to think of you, and how generous they are toward you! Have they been so ever since you came out here?"

"No; the change took place only a few weeks ago."

"And who are those stern, rough looking men who shouted so when the ceremony was done?"

"They are the vigilantes."

"As I entered the State," the young wife said, presently, "just such a rough-looking man asked my name, and when I told him he said, 'Tell the parson ye saw Jack Harris, an' tell him I hope he'll be happy.' Then he disappeared."

"Heroic Jack!" the young wife exclaimed, when the minister had told her the story.—Petaluma Courier.

Putting Her Off.

"My dear," said Mrs. Darley, "could you leave me about $25 this morning?"

"My sweetness," replied Darley, "a bank cashier has just died from the effect of handling paper money, and I'm afraid to expose you to the danger. Can you wait until I can procure gold for you?"—Harper's Bazar.

Nice to Teach.

Madge—"I wonder why Dolly gets taken out skating so much?"

Marjorie—"It's because she doesn't know how to skate."—Judge.

Down in Nashville.

The Centennial Exposition at Nashville will not be the only attraction for those who visit Tennessee during the present year. This great exposition of art and industry should of itself be sufficient to insure an attendance larger than that of any previous exposition, the World's Fair alone excepted. But there are other attractions besides the exposition which will have a determining influence upon many. Nashville, in fact the whole state of Tennessee, is historic ground. Naturally all Northern soldiers, who have not visited the South since the close of the war, will avail themselves of the opportunity for doing so during the present year of national peace and political tranquility. Within sight of the exposition grounds almost, was fought the battle of Nashville, and upon the very spot now known as Exposition Park, the soldiers of the North pitched their tents. The present home of the vice president of the Tennessee Centennial, his charming wife, the president of the Woman's department of the centennial, situated on the Franklin pike, was the ground upon which the battle of Nashville was fought. In the southern suburbs of the city is Fort Negley, and what is now the Hermitage club, was, in war times, the headquarters of Buell and Rosseau, of Grant and Thomas. The Maxwell House, then not quite finished, was used by the Federal authorities as a military barracks.

In every part of the city there are objects to remind the visitor and particularly the soldier, of the stirring times from 1861 to 1865. Although an important military post, Nashville was spared the ravages of war, and as a result the city and surrounding country presents to-day the best picture of Southern life, as it appeared in ante-bellum days, to be found anywhere south of Mason and Dixon's line.

Nashville has witnessed many changes since those stirring times, but they have generally been for the better. In no city in the South has there been made more substantial progress, has so much been done to make the conditions of life equal, than at Nashville.

As a great seat of learning, Nashville has far outstripped all of her sister cities of the South, and by common consent Nashville is called "the Athens of the South." Not only has the progress of education for the white race been great, but what has been done for the colored race is without a parallel—either North or South.

Not only is an opportunity to be presented here to see the various stages of the negro's intellectual and material advancement, but the droll, quaint, musical, fun-loving side of his nature will be shown in its infinite variety. Every type of the old time darkey—a type soon to be extinct—will once more be in evidence, and the broad smile and white teeth, the loud, hearty haw, haw, the rich melody of the true southern negro will be seen and heard and appreciated by many visitors for the first and the last time.

The country surrounding Nashville is not unlike the famous Blue Grass region of Kentucky. The soil is perhaps not quite so rich, but it is undulating and more picturesque, and is always well watered. It resembles the Blue Grass region of Kentucky, also in that it is a great stock-raising country. The most famous stock farm in the world is Belle Mead, which lies within a half hour's ride from the exposition grounds, through a beautiful country and over a well made road. Besides "Belle Mead" there is "Melrose," the beautiful country seat of G. M. Fogg, Esq., a distinguished Tennessee lawyer; "Travelers' Rest," the historic home of Colonel John Overton, now one of the oldest as he is one of the most honored citizens of the state, and a son of the late Judge John Overton, who was General Andrew Jackson's close friend and confidential advisor; "The Hermitage," the home of Andrew Jackson; "West Mead," the home of the lamented Justice Howell E. Jackson, and many others, perhaps less known but equally beautiful country homes of the historic south.

In 1884 the New England Press association had an outing in the south, and among the cities visited was Nashville. They were taken to many places of interest, among them "Travelers' Rest," the home of John Overton. On the arrival of the New England party at the house of Colonel Overton, that venerable gentleman advanced to the edge of the porch and delivered a short speech of welcome,—perhaps his first and only speech. After a few preliminary words of welcome, he pointed to the stately old house, one of the first constructed in Davidson county, and during the war the headquarters of General Hood, and said:

"Every nail in that old bulk was made in a blacksmith shop on this place. It might burn, but, like this great Union, it could never be rent asunder."

To this happy speech Mr. Dingley of Maine (a brother of Speaker Dingley) made a happy response, which he had scarce concluded when Mrs. Overton appeared, holding in her hands a cannon ball, picked up on the battle field of Nashville, and in presenting to President Dingley she good-naturedly said:

"You sent it to us red-hot and death dealing. As an evidence of our good feeling we return it to you cold and harmless."

This is the spirit pretty generally prevailing at the south, particularly in Middle Tennessee, where many Federal officers and soldiers remained after the war, and where they wooed and won some of the south's fairest daughters, and where they live, honored and respected, as much at home and as thoroughly southern as the "southern gentleman to the manor born."

One great service to be rendered by the Tennessee Centennial exposition will be to deepen and strengthen this feeling of national unity and fraternity.

THE PRESIDENT'S DAILY ROUTINE.

General Harrison Writes of "A Day With the President at His Desk."

Ex-President Harrison has written of "A Day with the President at His Desk" for the March Ladies' Home Journal. The article is said to be singularly interesting in the detail with which it describes the wearisome routine of the President. It is said that General Harrison, in this article, has delivered himself with great directness and vigor, relative to the annoyances that are visited upon a Chief Executive by persistent office seekers, and he suggests a unique plan, by which the President's burdens in that direction could be greatly lightened, and he be enabled to devote more attention to more important matters. A feature of the article that will have a timely interest to those ambitious to serve the country under the incoming administration, describes very fully how the President makes appointments to office. "A Day with the President at His Desk" is unique in being the first time that the daily life of the President has been described by one who has filled the exalted office. Articles upon the social and domestic life of the President by General Harrison will follow in successive issues of the Journal.

Thousands suffer from Catarrh or cold in head and have never tried the popular remedy. There is no longer any excuse, as a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm can be had of your druggist or we mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents.

Blood Hound on a Trail.

In the state house of correction at Rutland, Vt., there is a huge dog which is just now a centre of attraction. It is Pilot, the bloodhound, and so many people go to see him every day that it has been found necessary to set aside a certain hour for the purpose, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

The cause for all this admiration is the fact that Pilot has just proved to everybody that he is really worth more, in certain emergencies, than the entire police department of the town—though in Rutland the police are few. Heretofore Pilot has been looked upon as a sort of nuisance, a worthless expense; but never did a greater change of sentiment take place.

A year ago several prisoners escaped from the house of correction, and Pilot was purchased by the state that he might track and assist in bringing back any one who in future broke jail. But nobody ran away, and naturally there was nothing for him to do.

A few days ago, however, Bertha, the pretty 4-year-old daughter of John C. Pullman, of the little settlement of Mill Village, disappeared. All the neighbors joined in the search for her. Night and day the hunt was continued, but not a trace of the little one could be discovered. The parents were in despair; it was feared that the child had been kidnapped. Finally the father in desperation, suggested that possibly Pilot could find some trace. Anxious to do anything that would in the least relieve the father's mind, the officials took the dog to Mill Village.

The dog was then given a tiny shoe that had been worn by the child the day before she disappeared. This he held in his mouth for a minute; then he dropped it, and sniffed the air. He seemed puzzled, and the knowing ones were beginning to remark that they knew the hound would not be of any use. It really seemed as if the animal understood their words, for he suddenly put his nose to the ground and was off like a shot, dragging his keepers after him. On he went, crossing roads, fields and timber stretches until he reached "Devil's Camp," a point about a mile below Rutland, where there is a small mill stream. Here the animal suddenly brought up at the edge of the water, gave one bark and refused to go further.

Then the men got to work. They procured hooks and poles, and the bed of the stream was thoroughly searched. All this time Pilot stood by the waterside, though attempts were made to drag him away. For the first time since he had been in the state he refused to obey the voice of his keeper. Toward night the body of the missing child was found. As it was drawn to the shore Pilot sprang forward, took the slimy dress in his mouth, and raising the child as tenderly as though it had been in its mother's arms, trotted back to the house, the long line of searchers following.

When once the animal had placed the body in the home of the unhappy parents, he walked back to his keeper's side, and was taken back to Rutland.

But all the people of that region honored the dog; and one of the chief mourners at the funeral was Pilot, who had a coach all to himself, his keeper sitting on the box with the driver.

New Magazines.

The complete novel in the March Lippincott's is "Dead Selves," by Julia Magruder. It deals with the emotional and spiritual awakening of two highly superior persons who have managed to reach mature years, and go through a good deal of experience, without becoming acquainted with their latent possibilities—in short, their hearts.

"Father Sebastian," the hero of a short story by Kate Jordan, was one of the martyr-priests of the Parisian Commune. Owen Hall relates an Australian legend in "The Phantom Kangaroo." "Sue's Weddin'," by Minna C. Hale, is a brief sketch with a sharp point. Helen F. Lovett, in "Dilemma of the Day," shows how altruism may be overdone.

"Farming under Glass," by George Ethelbert Walsh, is a clear and instructive exposition of what has been done—which is very much—for human food by means of hot houses. John E. Bennett writes of "The Deserts of Southeast California," and Prof. L. Oscar Kuhns of the "Origin of Pennsylvania Surnames." D. C. Macdonald tells what is to be seen "In the Manuscript Room of the British Museum." "The Contributor his Own Editor," by Frederic M. Bird, suggests sundry ways in which writers could do their own work, now often neglected, to their own advantage, now often missed. Ellen Duvall discusses "Innocuous Vanity."

The poetry of the number, all brief, is by Florence Earle Coates, Carrie Blake Morgan and Theodosia Pickering.

Bad Lands.

The general aspect of this country is strange even to weirdness. It is not generally barren, but is covered by the most curious and remarkable vegetation. For a hundred miles you may ride through orchards of the torch cactus, its thick trunk supporting bare arms, jointed as like bare perpendicular branches, standing in rough nakedness and stillness. The yucca, whose central stalk bears in abundance of pendulous white flowers, shows the green blade leaves of the palm family up all curious; and the thorny mescal and the Spanish dagger, the intricate brush of greasewood, the scrubby mesquite, the white sage, and the innumerable grasses which in tufts and bunches checker here and there a broad sweep of bareness, all make up a flora as curious as it is wonderful. Even in regions of the maximum aridity, where the fierceness of the sun's rays are intolerable to life above the grade of a lizard, some defiant organisms of the vegetable kingdom will sustain themselves and cling to a reluctant existence.

It is a country, too, broken by numberless and strange mountains, which generally show a barreness the valleys do not display; in some parts their sharp ridges and craggy peaks will line a broad valley in continuous chain for many miles; again they will stand at varying heights, isolated, high round cones or low broad lumps, leaping suddenly from the flat surface as though they were set there by some enormous hand like giant bee-hives.—John E. Bennett, in March Lippincott's.

An Influential Office.

The small boy's club is not only infinite in its variety, but frequently the source of much amusement to his elders.

"We've got up a new club, pa," said an ingenious little fellow of seven years to his father recently, "and I've got everything to say about it."

"Indeed! Are you president?" asked the interested parent.

"No, indeed, I'm not! Jimmie Brown is president, and Sallie is vice-president, and Wallis is secretary, and Tommy is treasurer."

"But what are you, then?"

"Well, I know the name, and I know he's boss, but I don't know what he has to do, but I'm the Majority!"—"Editor's Drawer," in Harper's Magazine for March.

A Ride For Reputation.

While they were discussing the moles in the school board the head of a big manufacturing establishment was moved to relate this experience:

"I was once a pedagogue myself. I had resolved to do something worth while in the business world, and having no capital except what was wrapped up in my person I taught school to get a starter. I had some advanced students and had to skirmish in order to keep up with the procession. One day the whole class was stumped by an arithmetical problem, and so was I. In order to gain time for myself I came the old dodge of telling them how much better it would be if they would work out the solution for themselves and gave them another day.

"That night, behind locked doors and closed blinds, I worked in fear and perspiration. From the bottom of my trunk I took a key to the arithmetic, but even with that aid I failed to master the problem. By midnight I was desperate. It would never do to let the scholars, the parents and the whole cruel world know that I was not equal to my position. But it's not in my make up to surrender while there's a fighting chance.

"At the town, ten miles away, there was a loyal and highly educated friend of mine. He would help me and say nothing. It was one of the bitterest January nights I ever knew. But I slipped to the barn, appropriated a horse, made a ride more notable than many of those immortalized in song or history, froze my ears and toes and lost my vocal powers reduced to a whisper.

"But you should have heard my whispered explanation of that problem and my regrets that none of the pupils had mastered it."—Detroit Free Press.

Wave Names.

I have a note of some curious names given locally to the waves on different parts of our coast that may be worthy of record. These were called from The Family Herald a few years ago. I cannot give the exact date. The names are curiously varied and sometimes not a little suggestive. The Peterhead folk call the large breakers that fall with a crash on the beach by the grim name of "Norrawa (Norway) carpenters." On the low Lincolnshire coast, as on the southwestern Atlantic fronting shore of these islands, the grandly long unbroken waves are known as "rollers." Among East Anglians a heavy surf, tumbling in with an offshore wind, or in a calm, is called by the expressive name of a "slog," while a well marked swell, rolling in independently of any blowing, is called a "home." "There is no wind," a Suffolk fisherman will say, "but a nasty home on the beach." Suffolk men also speak of the "bark" of the surf, and a sea covered with foam is spoken of as "feather white." The foam itself is known as "spoon drift." So in the vernacular we have it, "The sea was all a feather white with spoon drift."—Notes and Queries.

He Said "Poke and Beans."

Joe Cavan, who has had a whirlwind experience in the south and west, said to the crowd in the same old place, the up town hotel:

"My advice to you all is, be natural. Do not try to deceive people with your affected talk or in your clothes. You will be certain to show the cloven foot somewhere. I was at a dinner once in St. Louis. It was given by Governor Marmaduke. Before we had given our orders, for at a western dinner every man has the privilege of saying what he wants, the governor asked each one of his guests where he hailed from. One was from Tennessee, one from Illinois, one from California. The east was not represented, so I handed in my card from Vermont. Just then the waiter passed the bill of fare, and, my ruling passion asserting itself, 'Poke and beans,' said I in my natural voice.

"'Cavan,' said the governor of Missouri vehemently, 'you're from Georgy. No man from Vermont ever said 'poke and beans,' and your scheme of passing for a Yankee, sub, is reprehensible and will cost you the wine.'

"I have sailed under my own colors ever since."—New York Sun.

At a Bookstore.

Customer—But this book bears a date prior to the invention of printing.

Dealer in Rare Volumes—So much the more valuable, sir—so much the more valuable. It is proof of its antiquity. It was only after the invention of printing, you know, that the counterfeiting of old volumes was possible.—Boston Transcript.

A man may dress as well as his own good taste, judgment and the assistance of an artistic tailor may elect. He may take his "tubs" as regularly as the most conscientious water-cure doctor may dictate; but if his digestive organs are out of order, he will have an unwholesome appearance. His complexion and the white of his eyes will have a yellowish cast. His tongue will be coated, appetite poor, his teeth rusty, his breath abominable. He is one big, unmistakable sign of constipation.

Worst of all, his temper is as ugly and unwholesome to live with as is his person. A man who has the least appreciation of what he owes his family and friends, to say nothing of himself, will make an effort for health.

The quickest, surest, easiest way is to take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are made of refined, concentrated vegetable extracts. Nothing in the least harmful enters into their composition. They hunt down all impurities, and "make them move on." They are the product of many years' study and practice. Dr. Pierce cannot afford to put forth a worthless or a spurious article. Send for a free sample. If you would know yourself and the Doctor better, send 21 cents in one-cent stamps, to pay for wrapping and postage only, and get his Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages profusely illustrated.

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The History of New England Fishing Boats.

The schooner was invented at Gloucester, by a builder of fishing vessels. History records that "Captain Robinson built and rigged a *ketch*, as they were then called, masted and rigged it in a peculiar manner; when launched the peculiar motion she made as she glided into the water from the stocks caused one of the bystanders to exclaim, 'Oh, how she scoons!' Robinson instantly dashed a bottle of rum against her bow and exclaimed, 'A scooner let her be!' And thus the schooner originated." This event happened in 1713, and three years later mention is made of the employment of a "scooner" in the fisheries of Cape Sable, Nova Scotia."

The invention of the schooner was an important event to the New England fisheries, for its rig has been found, after nearly two centuries of trial, well adapted to fishing vessels employed in the western Atlantic. It has been materially improved, however, since its adoption, and the lofty, yachtlike fishing clipper of today bears little resemblance to its ancient prototype, even though the rig remains the same in principle.

Immediately after the Revolutionary war the adoption of the "Chebacco boat" became quite general, especially along the north shore of Massachusetts. These diminutive craft, at first ranging from about five to ten tons, derived their specific name from Chebacco, now a part of the town of Essex, Massachusetts, where they originated. Cat rigged, with two masts, they were "handy" boats, and became so popular that they could be met with on almost all of the inshore grounds. In later years, when some were as large as from fifteen to twenty tons, they grew more venturesome, and their cruises extended to offshore banks.

Indeed, tradition tells of some going as far as the West Indies during the embargo period, carrying out cargoes of fish, and returning with rum, sugar, or molasses. The difficulty of intercourse at that time often made these ventures profitable, and apparently less risk was taken in these diminutive vessels than in larger craft.

As early as 1820 the pinky began to supersede the Chebacco boat. This was similar in form to the latter, being a sharp-sterned craft, but it was larger, and carried a bowsprit and jib, thus having a full schooner rig. It was most generally in use north of Cape Cod until about 1840. In the mean time, square-stern schooners, usually with low quarter-decks (thus distinguished from the old-fashioned high quarter-deck craft of the Marblehead type), were built, and for some years after the last-mentioned date they were generally preferred to all others. Prosperity led to continued improvement, and about the middle of the century a material change was made in the introduction of the modern clipper schooners.—"Decadence of the New England Deep-Sea Fisheries," by Joseph William Collins, in Harper's Magazine for March.

Philanthropy in Mexico.

One cannot even list, in such a paper, the philanthropic institutions of the capital, much less describe them. But it is proper to point, in passing, at once their oldness and their newness—the Spanish of them and their modern Mexicanism. No other nation has founded so extensively such beneficences in its colonies, and few colonies have built so well upon their inheritance. It is a useful Delsartean attitude for the mind to try to "fahney" England peppering New England with schools, hospitals, asylums and churches for Indians. But that is what infamous Spain did, three hundred years ago, up and down a space which measures something over one hundred and three New Englands. We may pick flaws in these institutions as administered while we were hanging witches, but the institutions were there—and are there yet.

The Royal Hospital of Mexico (for Indians) was founded in 1553. It covered three and a half acres—good elbow room for its normal two hundred and twenty patients. In the great epidemic of 1762, by crowding, it cared for eight thousand three hundred and sixty-one, and it is still operative. This is but a beginning in the list. The Beneficencia Pública alone has charge of ten institutions in the city, on which it expends $25,000 a month—like the Industrial School, the School of Correction (also industrial), the Asylum of the Poor (whose plain exterior hides a truly beautiful home for the nine hundred inmates, mostly children, who are educated and given useful trades in an atmosphere of flowers and music); a hospital for the wounded; a maternity hospital; a school for the blind; an insane asylum for men, another for women—and so on. It feeds three thousand four hundred people, and supervises the public sale of drink and food. When the great new hospital—on the French detached plan, with thirty-five buildings fifty feet apart, at a cost of $800 000—is completed, the present hospitals, all of which are very valuable properties, will be sold.—[From "The Awakening of a Nation," by Charles F. Lummis, in Harper's Magazine for March.

Farms Under Glass.

A popular lecturer, in estimating the number of people who would inhabit this globe a thousand years hence, was asked by one in the audience how such a vast multitude could be fed. In reply to this question he is quoted as saying, "We know not what discoveries may be made to render the earth more fertile, or to increase its productive power, but long before that time enough of the sands of Cape Cod and New Jersey may have been converted into glass to place a roof over all the land devoted to the growing crops, and beneath its shelter the farmer, in a climate of perpetual summer, may grow his crops in continuous succession, and with the waters of the deep springs and the lakes under his control, may be free from dangers of flood and drought as well as from the frosts and snows.

Undoubtedly, long before the expiration of the thousand years, gardeners, farming under glass, will be engaged in supplying, not what are to-day considered the luxuries of life, but the very necessities. Hot-house fruits and vegetables may then be raised for the poor and needy as cheaply as the summer products are now grown on the truck gardens in the suburbs of all our cities. Vast sections of land may be roofed over with glass, and a perpetual summer climate will make the plants and trees and vines flourish as in the tropics.—[George Ethelbert Walsh, in March Lippincott's.

Times Change.

"I tell you the time in which one lives has a great effect on his career. Take Washington, for instance."

"Well, what of him?"

"What of him? Do you suppose a man who would persist in telling the truth at all times in these days would ever get further in public life than notary public?"—[Harper's Bazar.

Why not profit by the experience of others who have found a permanent cure for catarrh in Hood's Sarsaparilla?

Household Fancy Work.

EMPIRE EMBROIDERY.

At the present time the Empire first style is very popular, and many handsome rooms have been finished in this pleasing mode of decoration lately, which has naturally led on to wall papers, carpets, dress goods and gowns being carried out in the same designs. For embroidery work it is particularly desirable, as many charming ideas can be had from this simple but graceful style. Empire designs are not at all intricate in line, and it is an easy matter to carry them out on most any fancy piece.

While the ever-beautiful plant and flower-designs are still popular, they have been laid aside somewhat of late for the classic patterns, which for many reasons are easier to work, and when finished have a more imposing appearance.

There are many different materials on which to embroider, and quite a variety of threads with which to work the designs, but for the general line of fancy pieces, satisfactory results are obtained by using a good quality of round-thread linen as a body material and Asiatic filo.

Of the different kinds of linen that can be used for fine work, a round-thread bandspin fabric is preferable, and for heavy work different grades of coarser linen can be employed according to the size of the piece of work to be made. A centrepiece shown had a fringed edge, and a fagot-stitch insertion between the edge and the design.

The design was leaves in the corners and figures connected. It was carried out in three shades of salmon pink, but apple green or some of the soft neutral hues would be pretty.

The golden-brown shades, also the old rose and lake shades, appear to good advantage if carefully selected and nicely blended.

Outline stitch is largely used. Some of the figures may be solid or left open, as a matter of choice.

The wreaths of laurel with berries and flowing ribbons are very pretty when the leaves are green, the berries red and the ribbons outlined with flaming red and satstitched inside.

To work hops—A design lately seen was that of a hop vine on a centrepiece. The edge of centrepiece was leaves overlapping each other, and was very odd. The hops were worked with the gray green shades of Asiatic filo. The natural colors of leaves and flowers must not be followed too slavishly in embroidery, as oftentimes a better effect is obtained and a more pleasing piece of work results when a modification of the natural colors is used.

The leaves of the hop vine may be worked solidly in the medium and darker shades of green, the stitches all slanting outward from the middle vein toward the edge of the leaf. The hops themselves should be worked in the lightest and medium shades of color, each petal shaded lighter on the edge and darker where it goes up under the next overlapping petal, also the side of the hop blossom which is in shade may be a trifle darker than where the full light strikes it.

Work the edge of centrepiece buttonhole with one of the lightest shades in Asiatic Roman floss.—[Eva M. Niles.

Recipes for the Table.

GRILLED MACKEREL.—When choosing mackerel see that it has a bright, silvery appearance. A mackerel should not be washed if you are going to grill it, but simply remove the gills and inside, then wipe quite dry and clean with a clean cloth. Next split it down the back, and, if it is a large fish, open it out flat. Sprinkle over it a little pepper and salt, and a little oil, or if you prefer it put here and there a few small pieces of drippings. Grill it over a clear fire see; that both sides are thoroughly cooked. When it is sufficiently done, the flesh will come away easily from the bones. A small mackerel will probably take about ten minutes, and large ones, of course, longer. Serve very hot.

BROWNIE CAKES.—The popular little brownie men have suggested a name for some popular little cakes. Brownies are baked in small fancy tins. Cream one-third of a cupful of butter, and add one-third of a cupful of powdered sugar, one-third cupful of molasses, one egg, well beaten, and seven-eighths of a cupful of bread flour. Add one cupful of peanuts cut into strips, or English walnuts may be used. Put a little of the mixture in each pan and lay one-half a nut in the centre of each cake.

CRANBERRY PIE.—One cupful of cranberries cut in halves, one half cupful raisins stoned and chopped, one-half cupful of sugar with one large spoonful of flour mixed together, one cupful of boiling water poured on all the rest. Stir thoroughly, pour in plate with under crust, then pour one teaspoonful of vanilla over the top. Frost top of pie, or put on upper crust.

POTATOES ON THE HALF SHELL.—As the potato has a strong hold on the American public to be readily abrogated, new receipts to be used in its preparation are always appreciated: "Potatoes on the half shell" find favor in Philadelphia households. Select fine large potatoes wash well and put them into the oven to bake; when done cut in half lengthwise, and remove the insides. Mash thoroughly, season with salt, pepper, butter and cream, and beat until light and feathery. Add a beaten egg or yolk, and little finely minced parsley. Stuff the shell and return to the oven to brown. These are attractive in appearance, delicate and delicious in taste.

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Booms In Florida.

A lady traveling on the South Florida railroad one night soon after the yellow fever scare was heard to exclaim: "Just look there! Tell me about not having yellow fever in the piny woods! Why, we've been running through a graveyard for an hour!" She had been looking out at the white painted corner stakes of an embryo city gleaming in the moonlight. There were hundreds of such towns in south Florida, in which thousands of lots were sold, in good faith and in the honest belief that they would soon be the centers of wealth and population. Others were mapped out for the express purpose of catching "suckers." Some hunters found a "city" in a cypress swamp 60 miles from a railroad and a day's journey from any human abode. There it was, laid out and staked off in streets and lots and squares and public parks. They killed a bear in the Primitive Baptist church lot.—Lippincott's.

Feed Themselves.

Nobody does anything well for nothing, and certainly not a lawyer. Lord Mansfield was so sensible of this that when on one occasion he had to attend to some professional business of his own he took some guineas out of his purse and put them into his waistcoat pocket to give him the requisite stimulus. Sir Anthony Malone, an Irish attorney general, was so imprudent as to omit this precaution and was grievously punished for it, for he was so inattentive regarding some property he bought for himself that he lost £3,000 a year by it. In future he caused his clerk to make an abstract of the title deeds of any property he bought and lay it before him with a fee of 5 guineas, properly indorsed, which the clerk was scrupulously to account for, after which Sir Anthony made no more mistakes, as regarded at least his own affairs.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Not a Good Subject.

Chumpley—That hypnotist is a fraud. He couldn't control my mind at all last night.

Pokely—Of course he had some excuse.

Chumpley—Yes. He said there was no material to work on. You ought to have heard the audience give him the laugh.—Detroit Free Press.

A Decided Change.

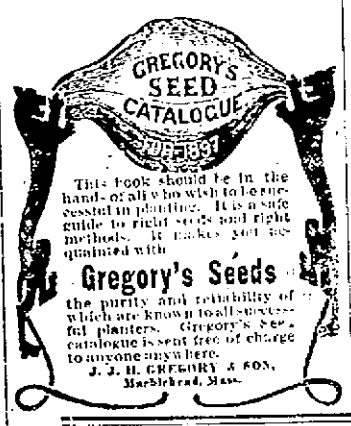
Lady—And you escaped from the wreck?

Indigent Seaman—Yes, mum.

Lady—How did you feel when the waves broke over you?

Seaman—Wet, mum—werry wet—but now, mum, I feels dry—werry dry!—Tit-Bits.

The civil crown was a Roman honor given to the soldier who saved the life of a citizen by slaying an enemy.



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Two Leading Southern Types.

The two leading types of southern population are plainly the Virginian and the South Carolinian of the tidewater. For this fact there are both historical and physiographic reasons. Virginia was the first and South Carolina the second southern colony to be settled by well to do Englishmen who desired to found permanent homes. The introduction of slavery and its application to staple crops speedily gave an aristocratic tone to society in both provinces, but between them, in North Carolina, and to the south of them, in Georgia, there were fewer wealthy settlers and no staple crops to speak of, so that from the first society in these provinces was more or less democratic in spite of slavery. Before, however, the gentry of the coast could expand and occupy the country lying between the Blue Ridge and the Alleghanies and beyond the latter range of mountains a very different sort of people had moved in and taken possession. Among these people, owing to their habits and the nature of their soil, slavery could take no strong hold; hence they remained democratic and distinct from their tidewater neighbors, as indeed they are to this day.—W. P. Trent in Atlantic.

Arithmetic.

The science of arithmetic is attributed by some to the Egyptians, by others to the Chaldeans and by others again to the Chinese. From an early date, probably 1,000 years before Christ, the swanpan, or abacus, was in use in China for performing arithmetical computations. The Chinese also use their fingers for the same purpose, every joint of each finger having a different arithmetical value. Arithmetic was brought into Greece from Egypt by Thales 300 years B. C. One of the oldest known treatises upon arithmetic is by Euclid, in the third century before Christ. The first arithmetic printed in England was in 1522, by Tonstall, bishop of Durham. Until the American Revolution most of the arithmetics used in the colonies were brought from England. One of the earliest American arithmetics was a work called "Arithmetic—Vulgar and Decimal," published at Boston in 1724.

The Stockade.

The earliest known system of fortification was the stockade. It has been employed, at one time or another, by all nations, is still in use in Turkey, and in the Indo-Chinese peninsula there is no other defensive work known. In the early settlement of this country the stockade was extensively employed, both by the Indians and the whites, when a position was to be defended.

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SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

Address of Mr. John Austin Stevens.

It is certainly appropriate that the first public meeting of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution in the State of Rhode Island, should be held in honor of the birthday of Washington. For the name of the Commander-in-Chief of the American Army stands at the head of the list of members of the society of the Cincinnati, and he was the first President of that, the first in order of national societies in the United States.

The Sons of the Revolution founded a century later, is a natural outcome of that first patriotic institution and as such was happily termed by its late President General, Hamilton Fish, the Junior Cincinnati. Instituted on a broader scale than the first society, it admits descendants of soldiers and sailors as well as of officers, and also those of men who served the Revolution in a civil capacity, and has in a few years become a powerful agent in the development of a national and truly American spirit.

In its constitution it is free from the objection of primogeniture in descent of its membership, and of heredity in its privileges, although that membership is limited to those whose forefathers served in the establishment of the independence of the United States.

It has been objected to on the ground that it encourages a distinction of citizens of American descent from those of other nationalities, yet American birth is not a condition of membership and even if it were it would be strange indeed that in a land where for more than a century the Societies of St. George, of St. Andrew and St. Patrick have had not only broad encouragement but have made their saint's days occasions of public festivity objection should be made because Americans claim the same privilege.

In the beginning of the organization of the Sons of the Revolution, these objections were not heard, and it is reasonable to conclude that they are now brought forward because of jealousy of the prosperity and the popularity of this, and other societies, of a kindred nature.

Of the public benefit which has ensued from them, there can be no question. They have contributed to the growth of a patriotic sentiment by the monuments they have erected to the illustrious dead and to the perpetuation of the memory of the great events of the Revolution, and also to the education of the youth of the Republic, by their influence on the legislation of the thirteen original States, towards the publication of the records and the rolls of the continental service.

It has been said that he who has no regard for his forefathers will care little for his descendants; and indeed one of the highest stimulants to character is that of example to those who come after us. Solomon in his wisdom has told us "children's children are the crown of old men; and the glory of children are their fathers." This feeling is natural to us who have been brought up on King James' version of the Old Testament and have drunk in, from that pure source, a reverence for Jehovah because he was the God of our fathers."

Those whose connection with public affairs has given them opportunities of observation, agree upon the remarkable increase of American spirit and national patriotism since the first of the centennial celebrations at Philadelphia on Independence Day, 1876. The idea of forming a society to participate in that celebration by those who were excluded from it through the narrow limits of that of the Cincinnati, was the germ of the Sons of the Revolution. Though the invitations were numerous, the responses were so few, that a permanent organization was long postponed. The citizens of New York, where it originated, seemed too busy with the present to take much thought of the past, but with the celebration of each subsequent event of the Revolution, an American spirit seemed to grow until on the occasion of the welcome to the delegation of the French government to the Yorktown centennial, and to the descendants of the gallant allies who shared in the glories of that campaign, there was no doubt of the deep, heartfelt interest of all classes of society in the commemoration. The final celebration, that of the one hundredth anniversary of the evacuation of New York by the British in 1783, was, in spite of the inclemency of the weather, a wonderful display of patriotic sentiment.

It was purposed to make the founding of the society of the Sons of the Revolution one of the incidents of this celebration, but circumstances led to its postponement for a few days. Its modest beginnings were made on the fourth of December in the very same room of Fraunces' tavern where Washington bade farewell to his officers before taking his departure from New York to lay his victorious sword before Congress; and, a modern Cincinnatus, to resume the cultivation of his Mount Vernon farm.

Thus as the Society of the Cincinnati was instituted by the fathers in 1783 in the days which immediately followed the cessation of hostilities, so the Society of the Sons of the Revolution was instituted by the Sons on that day which, a century later, closed Washington's immediate connection with the officers of his army.

It has been said that Washington opened the great war of Revolution, which was to overthrow kingdoms and change the relations of nations, by his musket shot on the Great Meadows of the Ohio in 1754. Before the Seven years, or Old French War, was closed which ended in the final establishment of English rule on the American continent, his name was as familiar in Europe as it was in the colonies. And when he passed through New York in 1775 on his way to his Cambridge camp, he was already held to be the "Principal personage on this Continent." It would be difficult to say at what period he reached the summit of his military fame. The siege of Boston, the withdrawal of the troops from Long Island, the surprise of Trenton, and the masterly march and conduct of the Yorktown campaign are equal instances of the extent and the variety of his military genius; of his wonderful power of adaptation to circumstances, of his rapidity in attack, of his leisurely order in retreat; of his unerring intuition of the strength or weakness of an enemy.

Here in Rhode Island the name of Nathaniel Greene, whose home was here, is indissolubly associated with that of the great chief. Greene, who, next to Washington, was the first soldier of the American war: the genius of that Southern campaign of the Carolinas in which the flower of the English army, under Cornwallis, their ablest captain, found their match in the hardy continentals.

In recalling the glories of Rhode Island in the field the name of Varnum, who commanded her troops at Red Bank, at Monmouth, and on Rhode Island, and of Olney, who led the Rhode Island Light Infantry company at Yorktown to the storm of the parapets, must not be forgotten, nor yet the incomparable service of Rhode Island on the sea, nor the names of Hopkins the first American commodore, whose capture of New Providence in the Bahamas was also the first naval victory of the young republic, nor of Whipple and Talbot whose exploits in New England waters are household memories.

Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war, and of our great example of American character it is the familiar saying that he was first in peace as he was first in war. By his counsel during the protracted struggle of the Revolution, Washington had as much to do with the final results as by his conduct in the field; and though without civic authority he was foremost among those who shaped the destinies of America. Without his influence that "more perfect union" which the constitution of the United States framed out of the dissolving elements of the Confederacy could not have been formed; and without his example as its first President, the beginnings of administration of that immortal instrument would not have been laid in that symmetry and strength which have sustained the shock of a century of trial.

Among the great men who shared in this civic achievement Ward and Ellery, both of Rhode Island, and of Newport, must be remembered, and also Cooke, the able war governor of the State during the Revolution.

In the frame-work of the society of the Sons of the Revolution the services of those, who under these leaders, helped to build the civic structure, are not forgotten, and their descendants have equal privilege with those who claim title to membership from service in the military and naval arms. And as the fathers united each in the order of his ability and understanding in the work of Revolution and Independence, so the Sons unite to keep fresh the memory of their deeds; to maintain in its integrity the structure which they framed, and to preserve that independence in which the fathers "mutually pledged to each other their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor." If we hold fast in our turn to this engagement we may laugh to scorn all idle cavil, and we also will be remembered by those who come after us as men who in their measure served well their country.

The motto of the Cincinnati of 1783 was: "Give up everything to the service of the Republic." That of the Sons of the Revolution of 1883: "We have built a lasting monument." The service was the work of the fathers, the monument is that of the sons to their memory. May this monument be as enduring as the services it commemorates were glorious.

The Sons of the Revolution makes no other claim to merit beyond any other patriotic society, except that of priority.

Efforts have been made to absorb it into another society of nearly a similar name, but an off-shoot from itself. There seems to be no good reason for such consolidation. Both of these societies are so large already as to be unwieldly in the great cities. The last published roll of the Sons of the Revolution in the State of New York (January, 1896) contained the names of 1748 members, to which large additions have been since made, a number too great for a social gathering—one of the most important methods of its usefulness; when the heir to fortune, and the man who depends for his livelihood on his daily labor, the millionaire and the mechanic meet in friendly intercourse at the social board; united only by one bond; that they are heirs in common to that priceless and indivisible estate of their fathers, American freedom.

A cursory examination of the rolls of any of the State Societies will show the ceaseless evolutions of American life and prove the wisdom of their founders in so widening the doors of the structure as to admit the decendants of the privates, soldiers and sailors, as well as of the officers of the Revolution. For, while the descendants of many of the officers maintain the high character and standing of their forefathers, yet it will be found that many of those members who take their title from men who carried the musket in the ranks or served the guns on the men-of war, hold high positions today on every field of honor and of usefulness; and by their own merits cast a reflux lustre on their ancestors.

While the glory of the fathers is the natural heritage of the children, yet it must be shared with a larger kin than that of family, and has a broader title than that of a common birthplace. The kinship and the title of common race.

Seven cities, we are told, disputed the honor of the birthplace of Homer, and from earliest history monuments and statues have been set up by villages and cities, not only to inform the world of the merit of the illustrious dead, but to claim their share in this merit; their part in this heritage of fame. Nor does this careful husbandry of pride stop at home. It follows the wanderer, the exile with jealous eye, watchful of its own. It takes note not only of himself and his honor, but of his children, and their honors from generation to generation, with equal vigilance. Note the complacent pride with which Englishmen point to Washington as of their race, with which Irishmen claim Jackson, and Scotchmen Grant as of themselves and vaunt the victories of these celebrated chieftains as their own. But while Saxon and Celt each takes their peculiar pride in the representatives of their race, it is the privilege of the American to enjoy the honors of each with equal contentment as part of that new composite race in which it seems that the blood of all the races that have preceded it. Semitic and even African is to mingle in some form, and to temper in some degree its Aryan predominance. A new American race, which already blends in not unequal measure the blood of the Saxon and the Celt, of the Teuton and the Latin; a Continental race which on its broad untrammelled field of this American continent will develop a greater variety of natural qualities, rise to higher intellectual heights, and achieve excellence in more numerous ways than any single one of those parent stocks from which it derives.

This is but a logical sequence on a grander scale of that evolution of the human race towards homogeneity of kind and of spirit which has marked the progress of western civilization. Hardly a century ago there were four distinct races in France, with as many dialects; so also in England. All are now blended. The Teuton race had as many sub divisions.

The emigrants to America bring with them each the characteristics of their origin, and each are factors in the greater evolution; which already offers the most startling ethnological problems for consideration. An evolution so vast and rapid as to defy control by legislative restriction.

If we hold fast to the freedom of our organic law the manifest destiny of America seems to be a homogeneity of races. In the progress towards this millenium there must be some rivalry, some friction. This friction it is one of the privileges, one of the duties of our Society and of those similar to it to soften and control. Our Society shows to the newcomer the peace and the harmony in which our members, descendants, like themselves of races, which have been in angry strife for centuries, enjoy in common the heritage of our common fathers. It shows to him that while in this race fusion, the individual never loses sight of the place of his origin, yet that he takes an increasing pride in the growing power of the great Republic, and glories also in the services his own race has rendered to that strength and power; and in this showing encourages the newly arrived kinsman to a true American spirit; to understand the true meaning of that animating thought, "where liberty is, there is my country."

In the membership of the Sons of the Revolution there is representation of every one of the elements found in the population of the thirteen original states; which now blended in a composite stock are the backbone of the American people.

Confining this examination to the rolls of the New York State branch of our Society alone, one finds alongside the predominant English names those of the French Huguenot Jay, of the Scotch Livingstons, Alexanders and Hamilton, of the Irish Carrolls, of the Scotch-Irish Clintons and Duanes, of the Welsh Morris and Cadwaladers, of the Dutch Schuylers and Van Rensselaers—all leading Colonial families. And as they represented different races so also they represented a great variety of religious faith—the Roman Catholic of Maryland, the Church of England of Virginia, the Puritan of New England, the Dutch Reformed of New York, the French Huguenot of South Carolina, the Presbyterian of North Carolina, the Methodist and Baptist of the frontier settlement—even the peaceful Quakers had representation in the civil service and the Hebrews contributed their share to the common honour.

If we look into the record of service of the ancestors of those today holding membership in our Society, we find it to have been of the highest character.

Among them were eleven signers of the Declaration of Independence, seventeen members of the Continental Congress and six State governors; this in the civil service. In the army, seven generals, twelve brigadier generals, sixty-three colonels, fifty-one lieutenant colonels of the line. The Artillery, the Dragoons, the light horse are alike represented. And the navy as well; from admirals commanding to the captains of the privateers.

In this New York roll, Rhode Island claims the names and honorable service of thirty-five officers and privates; of Colonel Christopher Greene, Harry and Joshua Babcock, Israel Angell and Amos Atwell; of Lieutenant Colonel William Barton, of Major William Larned; of Captains James Arnold, James Parker, Daniel Manton, Benjamin Hoppin, Benjamin Frye, Samuel Thomas, Jr., and William Jones; of Lieut. Peleg Hoxie; of Ensign Benjamin Coe; of Corporals Samuel Tanner, Edmund Pinniger, Daniel Rogers; of Sergeant Job Seldon; of Cornet Anthony Dyer; of Privates Doxtor Hawkins, John Frye, Ebenezer Corey, Wanton Casey, William Arnold, Stephen Potter and of James Rhodes, who commanded at New Shoreham.

In the marine service, of William Vernon, president of the Rhode Island naval board, of Captain Daniel Aborn; of Master David Arnold. While John Collins served in the Continental and Caleb Arnold in the Rhode Island Provincial Congress and William Greene was Governor of Rhode Island.

All these, be it remembered, were ancestors of members of the New York branch of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution alone, whose numbers on the last printed roll were fifty-one (51).

It should be the first duty of the Secretary of the Rhode Island Society to make a search similar to that now presented for Rhode Island names on the rolls of other State branches of our own and of kindred societies.

In the work of reviving the memories of the revolution Rhode Island offers a most interesting and somewhat unique field; it was the scene of two armed occupations—first by the hostile force of British and Hessian troops, and second in that by the splendid French contingent, which with Rochambeau in command, and the flower of French nobility in its staff and line officers, was for a year the delight of this "Garden of America."

But for the revival of patriotic American spirit through the centennial celebration, and particularly by the visit of the French delegation to that at Yorktown in 1881, the recollections of these events would ere this have faded in the mist of tradition.

The lines of the French fortifications have been entirely obliterated in the march of improvement.

Fortunately the American spirit of Mr. Lorrillard Spencer, one of the members of the New York Sons of the Revolution, in naming his charming villa, on the site of the principal work on the right flank of the French defences, after that which it bore in the Revolution, "Chastellux," helps to keep in memory these almost forgotten landmarks.

The lines of British defence which were threatened at the time of the Battle of Rhode Island, "the best fought action of the Revolutionary war," by Greene's and Lafayette's divisions of Sullivan's command, extended from Tonomy Hill to Easton's Point. They should be in some manner marked and kept in memory, also the forts which defended the ferries at the upper end of the island.

It would be a grateful act if the Sons of the Revolution should commemorate the arrival of the French forces, the fleet of de Ternay and the army of Rochambeau, by a field day on the anniversary of that July morning when in 1780 the lifting fog opened to the view of your forefathers on this island the splendid armament of our generous ally; a noble fleet, whose gay flags, with golden lilies on a field of white declared their origin and their intent; of that July morning, when Rochambeau and his suite landed in the town and was welcomed with acclamation.

The citizens of Newport would be recreant should they hesitate to join in such a commemoration. For Rochambeau not only brought with him the hope of triumph to the nation, but a certain prosperity to the town; a revival of trade in the necessary supplies of the force, whose numbers, army and fleet combined, far exceeded that of the residents of the crippled, desolated little town; a revival which assumed the proportions of a resurrection. For the supplies which were brought into the town were paid for in coin by the French commissariat and in the sum which exceeded probably in amount of the precious metal any that Newport had ever enjoyed in the days of its highest prosperity.

Nor should the Society be content with such a commemoration. It should initiate a movement to erect a monument in honor of this friendly occupation; either by a statue of Rochambeau on the new Esplanade or a memorial stone. A more suitable place could hardly be found, for as Mr. Cope Whitehouse says, there is little doubt that the remains are still visible of the jetee or wharf, thrown out by the French for the landing of their supplies at this point under the guns of Fort Coasatellux; a wharf which it is proposed to rebuild.

The passing stranger finds de Ternay remembered in the tablet in Old Trinity erected by the French government. But one looks in vain for any visible sign that the services of Rochambeau, of de Chastellux, of Destouches, of de Barras and their gallant host have any place in our memories or our hearts; and yet by their admirable defences they saved the town from a bombardment and from a second British occupation with its attendant horrors.

Admiral Byron and the famous Rodney in turn brought their squadrons to the outer harbor with hostile intent. But when they saw the strength of the place under the French defences they recognized the folly of an attack.

Such a monument would have something more than a local interest. It would recall that Alliance which was the harbinger of international comity; of an era of good will among the nations of the earth; an era of slow but certain progression. For the first time in one hundred years Saxon and Gael on this soil of Rhode Island forgot their prejudices of race and creed. This welcome to our secular foe was a striking example of that American spirit which, while mindful of its rights and its duties has made of America the asylum of nations, and of the United States, the example and the hope of liberty throughout the world. Let us hold fast to this spirit of our forefathers, and observing it ourselves, transmit it in all its integrity to our sons.

Luck That Was Hard.

"Speaking of hard luck," said the agent for a piano firm, "I believe I can give you a story that's just a little bit worse than any you've heard this season."

"Of course no one believed him," says the Chicago Post, but it was known that he had a good imagination, so he was told to go ahead.

"Some one who was fond of a joke steered me against a morose old farmer," he explained, "and I undertook to sell him a piano. I had got pretty well warmed to my subject before I learned that he was a bachelor who lived all alone on his farm, and that the whole thing was intended as a joke on me. I would have given up then if he had not held out a little hope.

"'Stranger,' he said, 'the trouble with me is that I ain't got no one to play a piano. If you'll git me some one to play it——'

"'A wife, for instance,' I suggested.

"He intimated pretty strongly in answer to that suggestion that any self-respecting man with a wife ought to have a piano, and that he would get one mighty quick under those circumstances."

"I know the story," broke in one of the listeners. "I've heard it before. Just to show the practical jokers what you could do you went out and found a wife for him."

"That's what I did," admitted the agent.

"Well, you'd better get a new story. Every sewing machine agent in the country is telling this one just to show what a cracking fine salesman he is."

"I guess they're not telling this one," retorted the agent.

"I guess they are. I've heard it."

"Then finish it."

"Why, you got him the wife and sold him the piano."

"Not on your life. I got him a wife and found out too late that she already had a piano, and on the strength of that he declined to buy another. That's why I speak of it as hard luck."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The egotist should remember that even postage stamps become unpopular when they get stuck on themselves.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use.

The great danger in trying to get something for nothing is that you may get what you deserve.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

Doctors differ. Even doctors of divinity do not always dwell together in unity.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

Life is a poker game in which only a few wise ones know when to get cold feet.

You Can Be Well

When your blood is pure, rich and nourishing for nerves and muscles. The blood is the vital fluid, and when it is poor, thin and impure you must either suffer from some distressing disease or you will easily fall a victim to sudden changes, exposure, or overwork. Keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be well.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills; assist digestion, cure headache. 25 cents.

When all is lost save our honor, it is pretty hard to realize on the salvage.

Something that will quiet the nerves, give strength to the body, induce refreshing sleep, improve the quality of the blood, and purify and brighten the complexion, is what many persons would be very glad to obtain. Carter's Iron Pills are made for exactly this class of troubles, and are remarkably successful in accomplishing the ends desired, as named above. They are useful for both men and women. Price, 50 cents a box.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Apples the Best Pills.

A Brooklyn physician translates the following from a German writer: "The apple is such a common fruit that few persons are familiar with its remarkably efficacious medicinal properties. Everybody ought to know that the very best thing he can do is eat apples just before going to bed. The apple is an excellent brain food, because it has more phosphoric acid, in an easily digestible shape, than any other fruit known.

"It excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep, and thoroughly disinfects the mouth. It also agglutinates the surplus acids of the stomach, helps the kidney secretions and prevents calculus growth, while it obviates indigestion and is one of the best preventives of diseases of the throat. Next to lemon and orange, it is also the best antidote for the thirst and craving of persons addicted to the alcohol and opium habits."—[Medical Review.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

BLOCK ISLAND.

Mrs. John M. Littlefield, who has been a resident of Block Island for nearly half a century, died at her home there Monday, Feb. 15th, and was buried from Harbor Chapel the following Thursday. Mrs. Littlefield was formerly a "Davol" and belonged in Portsmouth, R. I.

She was married in 1840, and leaves a husband, a son, Mr. J. Eugene Littlefield and a daughter, Mrs. Hattie, wife of Capt. L. A. Dodge to mourn her loss. Mrs. Littlefield was highly esteemed and respected by the entire community. She has been a communicant of the First Baptist Church here since 1853 and has lived a consistent, devoted Christian life.

Her eldest daughter was the first wife of Capt. Frederick A. Rose, one of the owners of the water works here. She died some twenty years ago leaving one daughter whom Mrs Littlefield brought up, and who married Mr. H. S. Wirsching. During Mrs. Littlefield's illness she suffered greatly but patiently and amid all her pain she forgot not her church or her neighbors, inviting and exorting them to seek the Lord, and when the final hour came she was ready, saying, "Come Lord Jesus, yea, come quickly." Her death was a happy illustration of the blessedness of Christian hope.

"The faith she has kept,
The course she has run,
The battle she has fought,
And the victory won."

On the day of the funeral the chapel was crowded. The services were conducted by Rev. M. D. Fuller, and were very impressive. The bearers were her son, Mr. J. Eugene Littlefield, her sons in-law, F. A. Rose and L. A. Dodge, and H. S. Wirsching, the husband of her granddaughter.

MIDDLETOWN.

Mrs. Maria B. Smith, daughter of Abram and Ruth Brown, was born Aug. 18, 1820, and passed from earth to her heavenly reward Feb. 21, 1897. She was united in marriage with Daniel B. Smith March 18, 1846. She leaves one son, Isaac E. Smith, and two daughters, Mrs. Lydia B. Chase and Mrs. Ruth Ward, to mourn her absence and trust to meet her in the other life.

Mrs. Smith was unassuming in manners and of a retiring disposition. Kind hearted and generous, she won a wide circle of friends. In her home she was a devoted helpmeet to her companion and a tender and considerate mother to her children. With her husband she joined the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Middletown, Feb. 21, 1858 39 years to a day before her translation to the church triumphant which is "without fault before the throne of God." It seems to have been her ideal of a Christian life, to do quietly the commandments of God, not from a selfish motive but because her "delight was in the law of the Lord."

Her patience in running the race set before her is expressed in the following stanzas:

"My boat is on the open sea
Which storms and tempests toss,
I do not know the ills I'll meet
Before I get across."

"I do not know how long or short
The checkered way may be,
But patient I'll abide His time
Who built the boat for me."

Her last illness was long and distressing but in her conscious moments she would testify to a confident trust in her Saviour.

"When I shall meet with those I have loved,
Clasp in my eager arms the long-removed,
And find how faithful Thou to me hast proved
I shall be satisfied."

The funeral services were held at the residence of her daughter Mrs. Chas. H. Ward with whom she has made her home since her husband's death in 1871.

The floral tributes were beautiful and consisted of a pillow, "Mother at Rest" and group of callas from the family; a bouquet of carnation pinks and violets from her grandchildren; bouquet of carnation pinks and ferns from relations; bouquet of tea roses and violets from Mrs. Lyman Barker; bouquet of tea roses from Mrs. John DeBlois; a large group of callas from her sister-in-law and nieces; group of 16 callas with ferns from Betty Tury of New Bedford, Mass.

Board of Canvassers.—The Town Council held a meeting as a Board of Canvassers at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon, all the members being in attendance excepting Mr. Isaac A. Sherman. The lists of voters of the two classes prescribed by law were made up, ordered printed and posted with notice of the next canvass which was appointed to be held on Saturday afternoon, April 3, at 2 p. m. When completed the general list comprised 160 freehold or real estate voters and 88 registry voters, making a total of 248. The same list in February, 1893, included 263 names. The list of voters on all questions contains 160 real estate voters and 61 who vote by registry and the payment of a tax on personal property, a total of 221, one less than the total shown by the list of February, 1896. The general list falls below the average of the past seven years, which has been about 265, and some years exceeding 270. This is owing to the very light registration, which was only one-half the average of former years.

Vital Statistics.—The vital statistics for 1896, embrace 31 births, 4 marriages and 2 deaths. Of the births 14 were males and 17 females, 16 were of foreign parentage and 15 of American descent, 9 of the infants were born of Portuguese parents. The number of marriages might be materially increased by adding those solemnized out of the town, but only 4 couples were married in Middletown during the year 1896. Of the decedents 12 were males and 9 females, all were of native birth excepting 4; nine were over seventy years of age and five under one year. The oldest decedent was upwards of 93 years. In 1895, there were 33 births, 7 marriages and 16 deaths.

School Census.—The school census of 1877 shows a decrease of 14 from the total number enumerated in 1893, when there was 228. This year only 214 were found. Apparently there was considerable of an exodus of the children from the Alley school district, which lies next to Newport, during the year 1896. In January, 1896, there were 54 found living in that district, but only 41 a year later. District No. 1 has likewise dwindled in the number of its school children, losing 5 in a year and about 15 in three years. The census of the present year includes 117 boys and 97 girls; 183 report as attending public schools, 1 a Catholic school, 2 select schools, and 28 not at any school. Thirty are marked as attending school in Newport, 6 in Portsmouth and 1 in Fall River, leaving only 146 to be credited to the schools of Middletown, which seem to be more disparaged and discredited than ever before. Some families are giving instruction at home in addition to those who send out of town, claiming better results than when their children attended the schools of Middletown, and this notwithstanding some $3 00 are annually expended in behalf of those schools and new schoolhouses and free text books also provided. District No. 1, the Oliphant, has 28 boys, 27 girls, total 55; No. 2, the Alley, has 20 boys, 21 girls, total 41; No. 3, the Wyatt, has 26 boys, 21 girls, total 47; No. 4, the Paradise, has 20 boys, 11 girls, total 31; No. 5 the Peabody, has 23 boys, 17 girls, total 40; making a total of 117 boys, 97 girls and a grand total of 211.

TIVERTON.

Nonquit Grange P. of H., No. 31 held its regular meeting Wednesday evening, a large company being present. Ten candidates were initiated into the first and second degrees of the order. The lecturer's hour was occupied in the discussion "The Best Thing in Life." In opening the discussion health being universally considered the best thing in life, was ruled out by the lecturer. The responses to this query went to show that this life is rich in best things that there is a diversity of blessings peculiar to each home which is enjoyed more or less by every one. Visitors were present from Little Compton and Westport granges.

The Tiverton National Band gave a vocal and instrumental concert at the Electra Hall Wednesday evening which was fairly well attended. The Trombone solo by John C. Rowland, Jr., and a quartette by the band were among the pleasing features of the evening's entertainment, which closed with a dance to which the musicians gave their service.

The Boys' Club gave a surprise party Wednesday evening to the Rev. Melvyn Honeyman and wife at the parish house. An enjoyable time was passed in games followed by a collation.

Mrs. Richard J. Barker, historian of the Gaspee Chapter, is attending the sessions being held in Washington of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mr. George C. Manchester left for Providence Tuesday to attend the soldiers' reunion held in that city.

Mr. Joseph Peckham is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Miss Edna C. White is visiting relatives in New Bedford.

The Musical and Literary circle met Monday evening at the residence of the Rev. Samuel Rose. As it was February 22d the programme rendered was of a patriotic character relative to George Washington's birthday and birthplace in Wakefield, Va., the advantages resulting from his noble life, etc.

PORTSMOUTH.

On Wednesday morning at 5 o'clock the sky was bright and clear with the moon and stars shining in all their glory. Shortly after a regular snow blizzard filled the air, lasting only a few minutes, but snow enough fell to cover the ground completely with a white mantle, when all was bright and serene again.

Dr. Benjamin Greene, his brother, Mr. Anson Greene, and Mr. John F. Chase left on Thursday on a "Raymond excursion," extending over a period of fifty days. The principal points are Cincinnati, Cleveland, New Orleans, and thence by the "Southern Pacific" to California.

Mr. William H. Thomas has secured the position as gardener for Mrs. Amos D. Smith, and moved into the gate house on Tuesday. Mr. John Keirnan the former gardener having decided to move where his children can find employment.

Mr. Frederick W. Holman has been elected superintendent of the Friends Sunday school, Mr. John B. Cornell resigned.

A large company was present at the Town Hall on Tuesday, to enjoy the social, and they did. The music was by Baker Bros. of Providence and was highly appreciated.

Messrs. George S. Sherman and Alonzo E. Borden went to Boston on Tuesday morning to the bicycle exhibition, and will probably stay several days.

Mrs. John M. Eldredge's dancing class gave a reception to last term's class in Oakland Hall, on Tuesday afternoon.

Don't forget Portsmouth's Grange exhibition of its Living Freaks on Monday evening, music by Linton's orchestra of New Bedford. Doors open at 7, entertainment at 8.

Rev. George W. Hunt, formerly pastor of the Thames street M. E. Church of this city, will occupy the pulpit of that church tomorrow.

Mrs. Frank Hovey of Boston has returned to his home in that city after a visit to friends in Newport.

Major Henry Bull, who has been confined to his home by illness this week, is reported as better.

ABOUT THE STATE.

Fire in Phenix—Consolidated Road Suing to Recover Taxes—Accident in a Lonsdale Mill—General Notes.

The village of Phenix was disturbed at an early hour Tuesday morning by an alarm of fire which called the department to Music Hall building, the lower floor of which was occupied by various stores. Much damage was done by fire and water, the loss to building and contents amounting to about $20,000 a part of which was covered by insurance.

Theresa Misfelder, as administratrix of the estate of her late husband, Herman Misfelder, has instituted a suit at law against the Narragansett Brewing company of Providence, to recover $10,000 damages for the death of her husband, who received injuries while in the employ of the company that resulted in his death.

The amendments to the sanitary code of the city of Providence which were adopted Thursday at the meeting of the Board of Aldermen will make it impossible in the future to institute such suits against Superintendent of Health Chapin as were begun against him last week by Messrs. Norberg and Packard. Both of these suits at law are based on the claims that Dr. Chapin, in the Norberg and Fanning cases, had exceeded the power that was conferred upon him by the Board of Aldermen.

The Italian district in Providence was disturbed by a shooting and stabbing affray Sunday night, as a result of which one man is dead and two others are in the hospital severely wounded. Monappelli, who is one of the wounded men, is charged with being the murderer of Palmacino.

Mr. and Mrs. Octave Sylvestre celebrated their golden wedding at Central Falls on Tuesday. They are the parents of fourteen children, eleven of whom are living.

The eleventh annual convention of the Rhode Island Christian Endeavor union, held in Westerly Monday, will go down in history as one of the most successful ever held by that organization. The registry book contained 484 names, and every section of the state was represented.

Rhode Island cotton manufacturers are discussing the advisability of a cut-down of about 10 per cent. A prominent manufacturer has approached several concerns, and suggested a cut-down. The mills have made no money of late, and claim that if there is not an improvement soon, the cutdown must come.

Mrs. Mary Frost Evans, president of the Women's International Peace league, has sent to Senator Sherman from Providence, a memorial from organizations of women in eleven counties, urging that the senate ratify the pending treaty.

Three Exeter farmers have been sued for cruelty to animals, by the agents of the society whose business it is to care for dumb creatures.

Peter Dupre, 80 years old, a French Canadian residing in Bristol, was seriously injured Saturday evening by falling down the back stairs. He struck on his head, and when found by members of his family was lying unconscious and bleeding.

The following pension changes are announced:—Original, Patrick Kelley, Central Falls. Increase, Wm. H. McCann, Bristol. Reissue and increase, James Butterworth, Bristol. Original widow, Sarah F. Blackmar, Providence.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company has three suits in the Supreme Court against the Assessors of Taxes of North Kingstown to recover taxes that have been paid under protest in the past three years. Each suit is to recover about $2000, the railroad claiming that it has been overtaxed and that the taxes were improperly assessed.

Narragansett Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, conducted a very successful entertainment in the old court house on Kingston Hill, last Monday evening.

The torpedo boat recently built at Bristol, and known as No. 8, is now going to Washington. There her name, "Farragut," will be given her.

Mrs. Abby T. Fowler has offered to give to the city of Pawtucket real estate valued at more than $25,000, to be used for hospital purposes. The gift is a generous one.

Judge Geo. A. Wilbur of the Supreme court has recovered from his sickness of several weeks duration sufficiently to resume his duties on the bench. Yesterday he took up his duties in Providence.

Clara Almond, a young woman employed in the Ann and Hope Mill, Lonsdale, met with a serious accident Tuesday afternoon. She was struck in the eye by a flying shuttle and will lose the sight of it, but probably not of the other. The injury was first dressed by Dr. Torkington, and the girl by his advice was sent to Dr. Miller of Providence, specialist, who is now treating the injury.

The primary school house on Hendrick street in Providence was broken into Tuesday night and three or four feet of lead pipe were taken, thus shutting off the water supply.

It was reported in Westerly Wednesday that the police had discovered a plot to burn the lumber yard of R. A. Sherman on Main street. Furthermore, it was reported that one or more of the three men implicated had made admissions implicating the men whose names are known to the police.

The case of Reuben F. Chase of Pawtucket against William H. Haskell & Company of the same city was passed for settlement in the Common Pleas Court. The suit was to recover $10,000 damages for the loss of an eye.

An express wagon to which was attached a drowned horse was discovered in the Seekonk river a few hundred yards north of Red bridge early Wednesday morning, and not till late in the afternoon did the detectives and police at work on the case succeed in locating H. Josling, 61 Hedley street, Central Falls, the owner. The fact that no one reported the loss of the horse and wagon to the police caused much theorizing among the members of the police department, and there was a possibility of the owner having been drowned.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A new broom sweeps clean, but its not a new broom after the first few strokes.

New Advertisements.

PLEASURE FOR EVERYBODY.

Three High Class Entertainments in

Masonic Hall,

given by the Young Men's Christian Association.

March 11th—Brown University Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs (total membership 34 men.)

April 22d—Wulf Fries, 'Cello; Alice Jenetine, Soprano, and John Thomas, Humorist, all of Boston, and the Gounod Male Quartette, of Newport.

May 6th—Gymnasium Exhibition.

Tickets for the Course	Admission,	$1.00
	Reserved Seats	$1.50
Single Tickets	Admission,	50c
	Reserved Seats,	75c

2-27-2w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.
House of Representatives, Providence, February 20, 1897.

Public Hearing.

THE COMMITTEE on the Judiciary of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in "the bill to provide for the licensing and regulating the receiving, boarding and keeping of infants," in the Committee Room on FRIDAY, February 26th, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m.
WM. W. BLODGETT, Chairman.
ARTHUR A. RHODES, Clerk. 2-21-1w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Newport, Sc. Sheriff's Office, Newport, December 14, A. D. 1896.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 613, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1896, and returnable to the said Court May 27th, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 12th day of November, A. D. 1896, in favor of Clarence A. Hammett, of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Charles O. Polleys, John A. Murphy and Catherine Polleys, all of said Newport, defendants, I have this day at 35 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said Catherine Polleys, one of the defendants herein named, had on the 3d day of June, A. D. 1896, at 48 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to two certain lots or parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: 1st lot bounded Northerly, on Berkeley street (45) forty-five feet; Southwesterly, by land now or late of Robert G. Babcock, ninety-seven feet; Northwesterly, by land now or late of Lydia Ann Gould, forty-five and 35-100 feet; Northwesterly, by land now or late of Edward N. Conroy, ninety feet, and is the same land conveyed to Catherine Polleys by deed dated October 22d, 1890, and recorded in Vol. 61 page 137 of the Land Evidence of said Newport.

2d lot is the land that was formerly of Frederick N. Barlow, deceased, and is bounded Northwesterly, on Broadway; Northeasterly, by land formerly of H. Flint, now of the City of Newport, and used by it as an asylum for the poor; Southeasterly, by land formerly of William O. Peckham, and Southwesterly, by land now or formerly of Vincenzo Botta.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's office in said city of Newport in said County of Newport on the 16th day of March, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.
PARDON S. KAULL, Deputy Sheriff.
2-20-4w

★ D. L. CUMMINGS, ★

Newport Novelty Store — 152 Thames Street.

BARGAIN IN CIGARS !

We have secured the agency of a brand of 5-cent CIGARS, and to introduce them will sell them for a short time for 3cts. each or 4 for 10 cts.

★ NEWPORT, R. I. ★

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A NICE

PIANO,

or if you have an old one you would like to exchange for a new one, come in and see us. We are offering

Special Inducements

during February. We guarantee that GOODS, PRICES AND TERMS SHALL BE RIGHT.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.,
154 Thames Street.

Mark Down Sale of GROCERIES.

Come early to secure the best bargains.

Pure Ground Spices,	20c. lb
Evaporated Peaches,	3 lbs. for 25c
Maccaroni,	3 lbs. for 25c
Ketchup, fine new,	5c. bottle
Soap,	10 bars for 25c
New Orleans Molasses,	40c. gallon
Teas, all kinds, worth 45c. for	30c. lb
Coffee, Java and Mocha,	30c. lb
New Buckwheat,	35c. bag
23 lbs. Granulated Sugar, weight guaranteed.	$1.00

Canned Goods at astonishingly low prices.

L. EHRHARDT, JR.,

271 THAMES STREET

Torpedo boat No. 6 reached Brooklyn Thursday afternoon after a remarkable run of six and a half hours from this city. She started from here at 7 o'clock Thursday morning and was permitted to run at about her natural draught, about 160 pounds steam pressure. Only two of the three boilers were used and only two-thirds of her maximum speed was maintained.

IN HUB MARKETS.

General Condition of Produce Market Unchanged.

Price of Butter Drops a Little—Cheese Remains Firm—Egg Supply Light, Other Products.

Boston, Feb. 21.—The tendency of the butter market continues in favor of buyers. Elgin has declined 3 cents, Chicago about 2 cents and New York 1 cent, as compared with a week ago. Prices here are off about 1 cent, but in the present unsettled state of the market it is difficult to give exact quotations. Buyers naturally hold off and take no more than enough to meet pressing wants.

Receipts, so far, have been kept sold up, and there is nothing in the situation here to cause any material decline, but the pressure from outside is too strong to resist, and sellers are forced to give way a little. The Northern make has not increased much, but the quality is improving, and a larger proportion of the receipts from this time forward will grade extra. So far, the increase is mainly in the West.

It will be seen by the cold storage statement that the stock is now 2260 tubs less than last year, without making any allowance for difference in the sizes of tubs, which leaves us in a satisfactory condition. All that is now needed is a fair average demand to enable receivers to clear up fresh supplies as fast they arrive and dispose of the remaining old stock.

No help of any consequence can be expected from exporters. The markets in England are over supplied, and prices there are lower than here, except on fine fresh made, light salted and light colored creamery in Australian boxes, which is wanted to a moderate extent. June creamery and ladles are in very light request abroad and rule low.

Sellers were not in a position to give close selling prices. The supply of strictly fine was not large, and this was sold at 21 to 22 cents, but buyers were not disposed to pay over 21 cents for the best in trade lots, and at the close this was considered a full selling rate for New Hampshire and Vermont creamery in assorted size packages.

Western felt the pressure more than Northern, and buyers were slow in paying 20 cents for extra in assorted size packages. The best makes were not offered any lower, and this may be considered the general price. In large tubs there were no round sales at less than 19 cents, and not much demand at that. Choice fresh imitations continue to attract attention, and some of these sold at 16 to 18 cents, the outside for a special brand. Fresh ladles were in light demand, nominally from 13 cents down.

Choice June creamery sold at 18 to 18½ cents, but very little more of this kind is on sale. Most of the remaining stock is not quotable at over 15 to 16 cents, and will probably go lower under the influence of the present declining tendency.

New York was very quiet and unsettled at 19 cents, against 20 to 20½ cents a week ago.

Cheese continues to hold a strong position, so far as stocks are concerned, but trade is rather light, and there is no indication of any higher prices at present. Sales run along in lots as wanted at 12 to 12½ cents for best fall make, and next best at 10 to 11 cents. The Liverpool quotation was 58 shillings and 6 pence, same as for several days previous, but 6 pence lower than a week ago. Large shipments continue to be made on through bills from Canada and the West.

Eggs continue in light supply, and fresh Western sold at 19 cents, and Eastern at 19½ to 20 cents. The latter are scarce. Advices from the West indicate light receipts for several days, and prices may be maintained, but trade is much smaller than usual at this time of year, and the market will weaken just as soon as supplies increase.

Potatoes are in liberal supply, and best Maine hebrons rule rule at 43 cents in carloads. Onions continue firm at $3 to $3.50 per barrel, but all other kinds of old vegetables are plentiful and cheap. Supplies of new vegetables from the South are increasing.

The poultry market continues dull, and Western chickens and fowl are hard to sell at over 8 to 9 cents. Northern and Eastern chickens are in light receipt, but few are wanted at over 12 to 14 cents.

Apples are easier again, and it takes a very choice baldwin to bring $1 per barrel in large lots. Most sales are under a dollar. Export and home demand light.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Northern and eastern beef cattle—The supply was fair, and the quality was good. Values were more favorable to the buying interests than a week ago. Exporters were on the ground and bought the larger part of the stock offered.

Milch cows and springers—A slow demand, but a larger supply than last week. A few sales made at prices showing no change from those quoted last week. The outlook for the market is lower rather than higher prices.

Sheep and Lambs—The receipts light, and all were easily sold. Sheep and lambs, average weight 95 pounds, sold at 3½ cents per pound.

Swine—No Western on the market. Country and home fed hogs sold to slaughterers, 4¾ cents per pound, dressed weight.

Western beef cattle—The receipts were all for home slaughterers, and consigned direct from the West. Few sales made.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Flour—The flour market is steady, notwithstanding speculative wheat was a little easier: Spring wheat, clear, $3 65 @4; straight, $4 20@4 65; spring pat, $4 50 @5; winter wheat, clears, $4 20@4 50; straight, $4 50@4 70; patents, $4 80@5 15. These prices include 10c to 25c extra for jobbers.

Pork—The pork market is steady and unchanged: Barrel pork, $10 25; lean ends, $12; fresh ribs, 7c; sausages, 7@7½c; corned and fresh shoulders, 7c; smoked shoulders, 7½c; hams, 9½@10½c; lard, 4¾c; in pails, 5@5½c.

Apples—Apples are quiet and unchanged: No. 1 Baldwins, $1@1 25; strictly fancy, $1 50; No. 2, 75c; greenings, 75c@$1 25; kings, $1 50@2; Tolman sweets $1@1 50. Jobbing and fancy lots are higher.

Hay—The hay market continues quiet, with straw dull, and with millfeed fairly firm: Hay, $9 50@16 50; straw, $15@17; oat straw, $8 50@9 50; sack spring bran, $12 25@13; sack winter, $14@14 50.

Beef—Trade in beef is better, with the market more firm: Choice steers, 7¾@8c; good, 7¼@7½c; light, 6@7c.

War on Department Stores.

Montreal, Feb. 26.—A systematic war is going to be waged upon the department stores. The retail grocers of the city and the wholesale grocers met yesterday afternoon to come to some agreement by which the wholesale grocers will refuse to sell any more goods to the departmental merchants. A similar meeting will be held between the wholesale and retail druggists.

Schreier's
Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

The Leading House.

Reduction in Every Department.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

There is no reason why you should wear an old hat when you can get a new one for a small sum. Every hat in our Trimmed Hat Department reduced. Just take a look at them and bear in mind that a stylish and comfortable hat, bought from a reliable house, is always appreciated.

Walking Hats in all colors at reduced prices. Untrimmed Hats in the leading shapes, at lower prices than ever.

Ribbons, Chenille and Fancy Feathers.

Largest assortment of Ostrich and Coque Plumes.

Misses and Children's Tam-O'Shanters.

Latest colors in Silk and Velvet Roses.

Jet and Rhinestone Ornaments of every description.

☞ Remember! Prices the lowest! Our goods guaranteed!

PILLOW DEX,

The New and Popular Game.

FUN FOR EVERYBODY.

☞ THE MOST LAUGHABLE GAME EVER PUBLISHED,

25 and 50 cents.

We want you to inspect our line of

PLAYING CARDS.

We are Headquarters for these Goods. See our leaders,

For 10c, 15c, 25c, 34c, 49c, 59c, 73c, up.

ALL THE NEW

PARLOR GAMES,

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',
167 Thames Street.

Odds and Ends Sale!

We Have Taken Stock and Find a Great Many

ODD SUITS,
Odd Coats and Vests
—AND—
ODD COATS, Which we offer at
50c. on a Dollar,

IN SOME CASES LESS.

Special Bargains
—IN—
OVERCOATS and ULSTERS.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,
208 THAMES STREET. 208

TYPEWRITERS RENTED.

75 CENTS PER WEEK.

RENT ALLOWED TOWARDS THE PURCHASE PRICE.

TERMS for Purchasing $10.00 down, $5.00 per month.

All kinds of TYPEWRITERS and SUPPLIES on hand.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER.

CUTTER TOWER CO.,
12 A Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

ESTABLISHED, 1845. 2-20-1y TELEPHONE, 2123.

VEGETABLE, FLOWER and GRASS SEEDS.

Our assortment is the largest in the State, and the quality cannot be excelled. See our special offer next week on

SWEET PEAS.

CALL FOR OUR CATALOGUE WHICH IS FINER THAN EVER.

SPECIAL SALE OF GLASSWARE.

Milk Pitchers, 17c; Butter Dishes, 10c; Rose Bowls, 12c; Syrup Jugs, 20c; Decanters, 50c; 4-piece sets, 35c; Preserve Dishes, 3c; Tumblers, 20c. dozen.

ALUMINUM WARE 25 per cent. discount.

Christy Knives, 40c; Comet Knives, 25c; Gover Egg Beaters, 5c; Brooms, worth 30c we sell for 19c.

THE GEO. A. WEAVER CO.,

19, 21, 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.